In Excelsis Gloria

CAROLS
FOR
CHRISTMASTIDE

ARTHUR H. BROWN

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CAROLS FOR CHRISTMASTIDE

FOR

Church Choirs and the Home Circle,

BY

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.

THOMAS BOSWORTH & CO.,

66, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, LONDON, W.C.

MADE AND PRINTED
IN GREAT BRITAIN

"Goo, letyl book, and submytte the[e]
Unto al them that the[e] shall rede
Or here; prayeng hem for charite
To pardon me, of the rudehede
Of my emprynting not taking hede:
And yf ought be doon to ther plesyng,
[Synge] they these [carolles] folowyng."

The Life of our Lady, CAXTON, 1484.

THIS little book of Christmas Carols is put forth as a help to those who, at this blessed season, desire to sing the praise and glory of the Incarnation of God.

Nos. 1 to 20, and No. 28, are suitable "for use in the Lord's House upon the 'feasting' day;" the remainder are for the Home Circle, &c.

The Editor thanks the Rev. R. R. Chope for permission to use Carols Nos. 2, 9, 13, and 16, of which he owns the copyright; the Ven. Archdeacon Farrar for the words of No. 17; the Rev. S. Childs Clarke for those of Nos. 12, 18, and 24; and Messrs. Cassell & Co. for the words of Nos. 21 and 22, by Miss Goddard.

"While we adore His boundless grace,
And pious joy and mirth take place
Of sorrow, grief, and pain,
Give glory to our God on high,
And not among the general joy
Forget good-will to men."

A. H. B.

Brentwood,
Advent, 1885.

I.

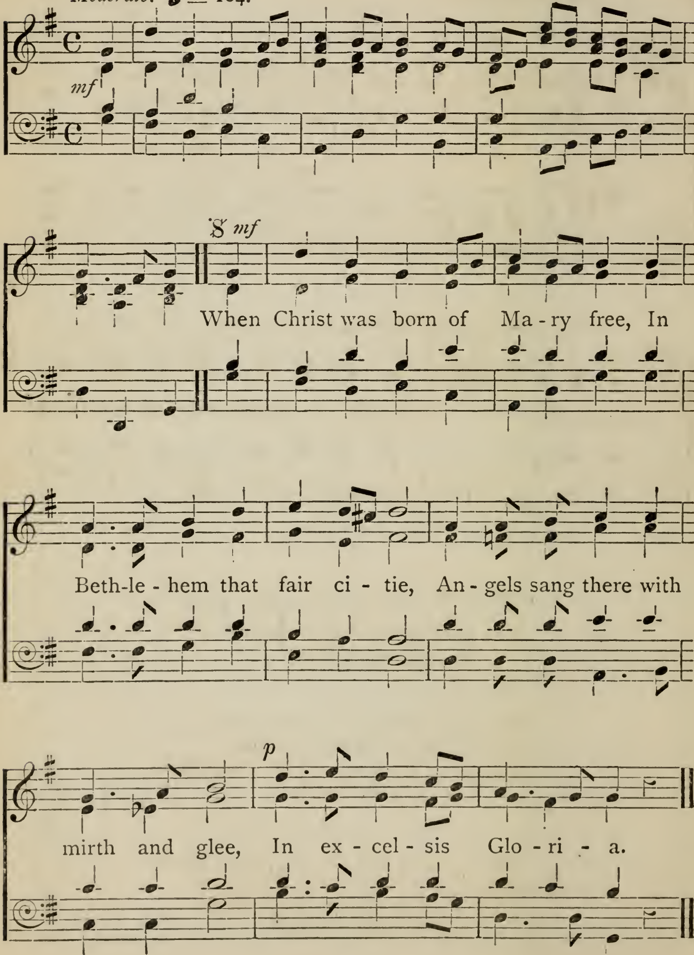
When Christ was born of Mary free.

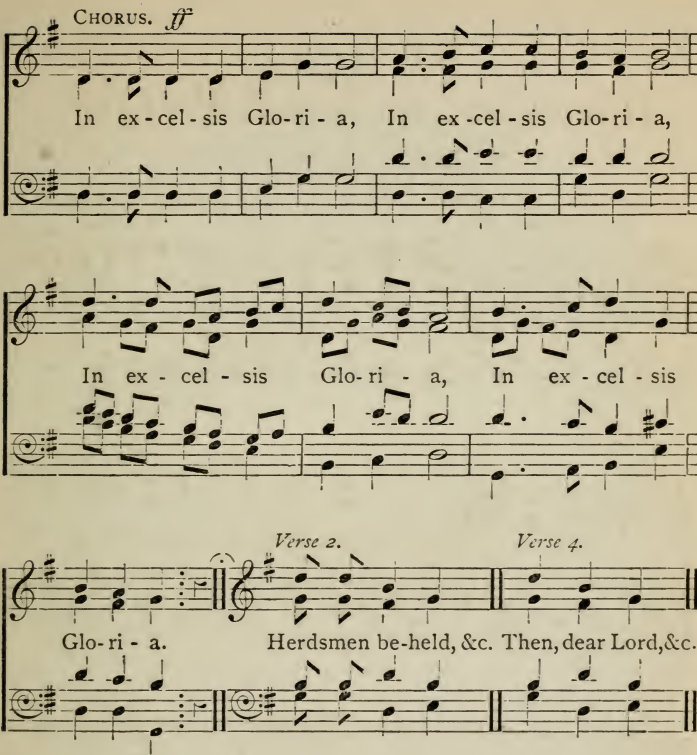
"Christo paremus canticam excelsis gloria."

From the Harleian MSS., c. 1460.

Moderato. 𝅗𝅥 = 104.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said, GOD's Son is born to-night.
"In excelsis Gloria."

3.

The King is come to save mankind,
As in Scripture truths we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis Gloria."

4.

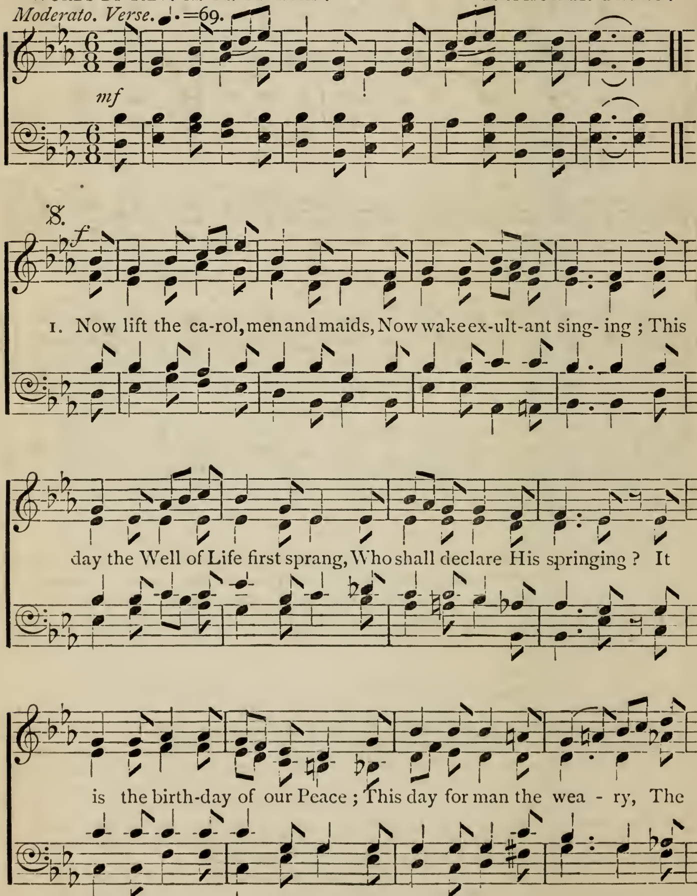
Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"In excelsis Gloria."

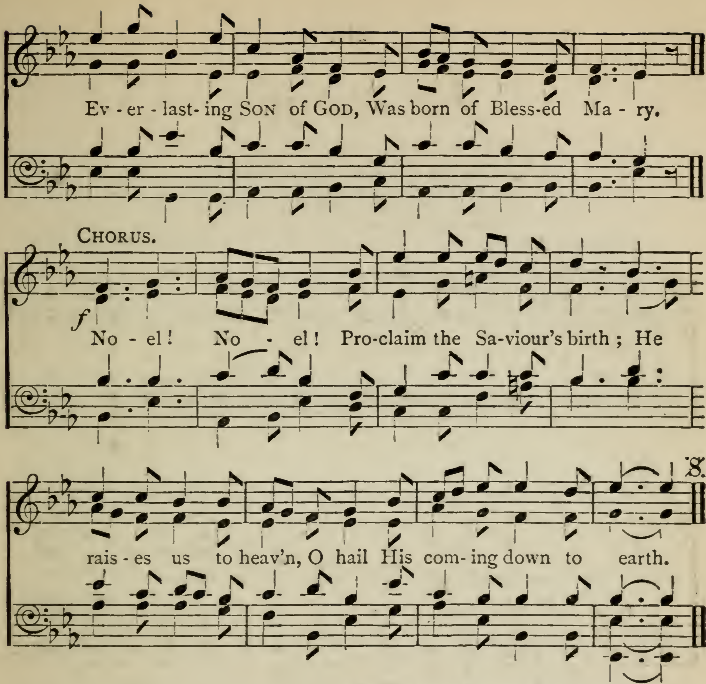
II.

The Nativity.

" O sing vnto this glittering, gloriovs King,
O praise His Name let euery liuing thing;
Let heart and uoice, like belles of siluer, ring
The comfort that this day did bring.
Let lvte, let shalme, with sovnd of sweet delight,
The joy of Christè's birth this day resight."
The Paradise of Dainty Deuices, 1576.

WORDS BY REV. A. M. MORGAN. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf He was not born in such sweet days,
As we of yore remember ;
'Twas not the sunny summer time,
p Oh ! 'twas the cold December :
mf As shines the sun above the snows,
When nature's life is lying
Fast bound in winter's icy chain,
So came He to the dying.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

3.

mf He did not bring a royal train,
A host no man might number,
Nor lay begirt by damask folds,
Nor lulled by harp to slumber.
p O, He was wrapped in swathing bands
Whose might o'erspans the heavens,
And that mean trough where oxen fed,
For His first rest was given.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

4.

p There were poor shepherds in the field,
Their flocks at midnight tending ;
cr. Then Heaven came down and brought for news,
A rapture never ending ;
mf So they went swift to Bethlehem,
And saw—and told the story
Of CHRIST the LORD, a little Child,
And angels singing "Glory."
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

5.

mf Not in the manger lies He now ;
Far o'er the sapphire portal
At GOD'S right Hand of Power He sits
Who was this day made mortal :
All in the highest, holiest place,
Where there may dwell none other,
There our own manhood sits enthroned,
There is our Elder Brother.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

6.

mf The Birth-day of our GOD and KING,
Lo ! we are called to greet Him ;
The Everlasting BRIDEGROOM comes,
cr. O go ye out to meet Him.
This is the end of all below,
The crown of Love's best story ;
CHRIST stands and knocks—*f* O happy souls,
Receive the KING of GLORY.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

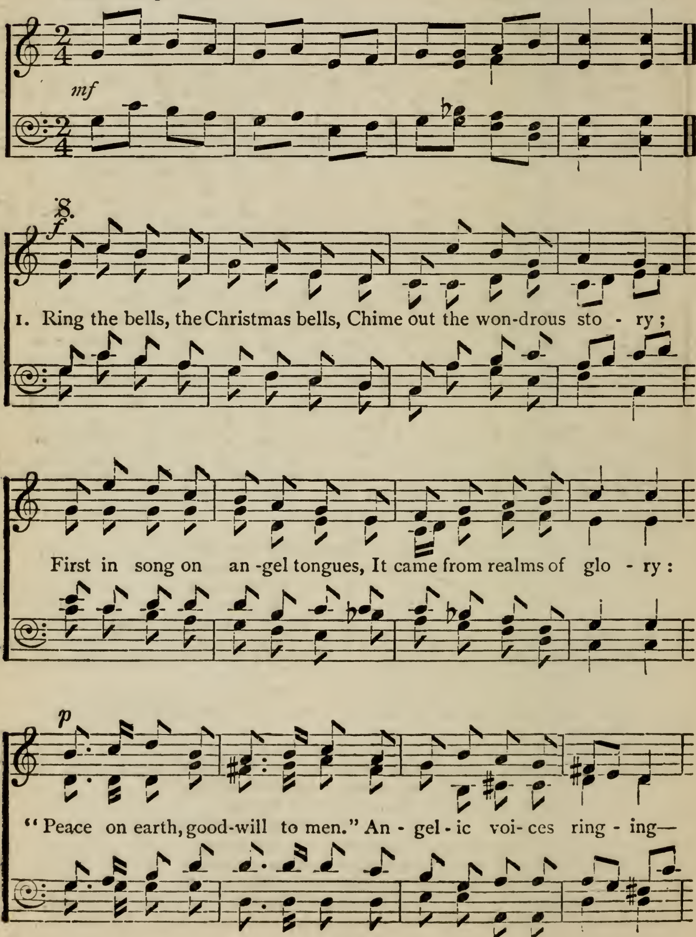
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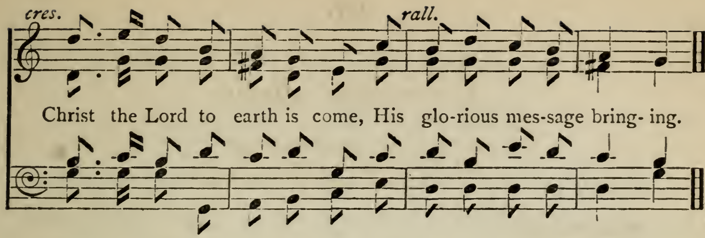
Christmas Bells.

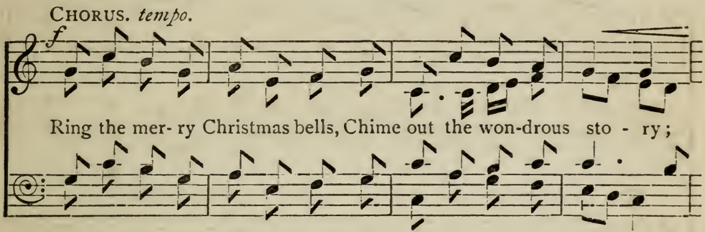
"And all y^e bells on earth shall ring,
And all y^e Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas Day in y^e morning."

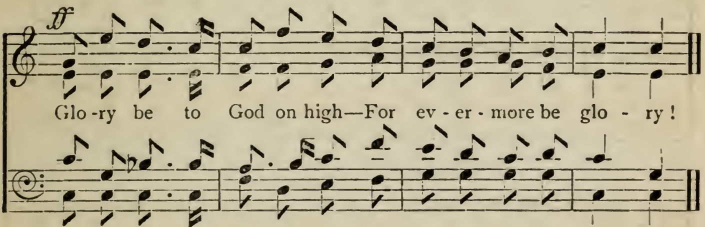
Moderato. ♩ = 72.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.









2.

f Wise men hastened from the east
To bring their richest treasure,
Gold and myrrh and frankincense,
And jewels without measure ;
mf Him they sought, *(dim.)* although a King,
p They found in birthplace lowly,
There, within a manger, lay
The Babe so pure and holy.
Cho. Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

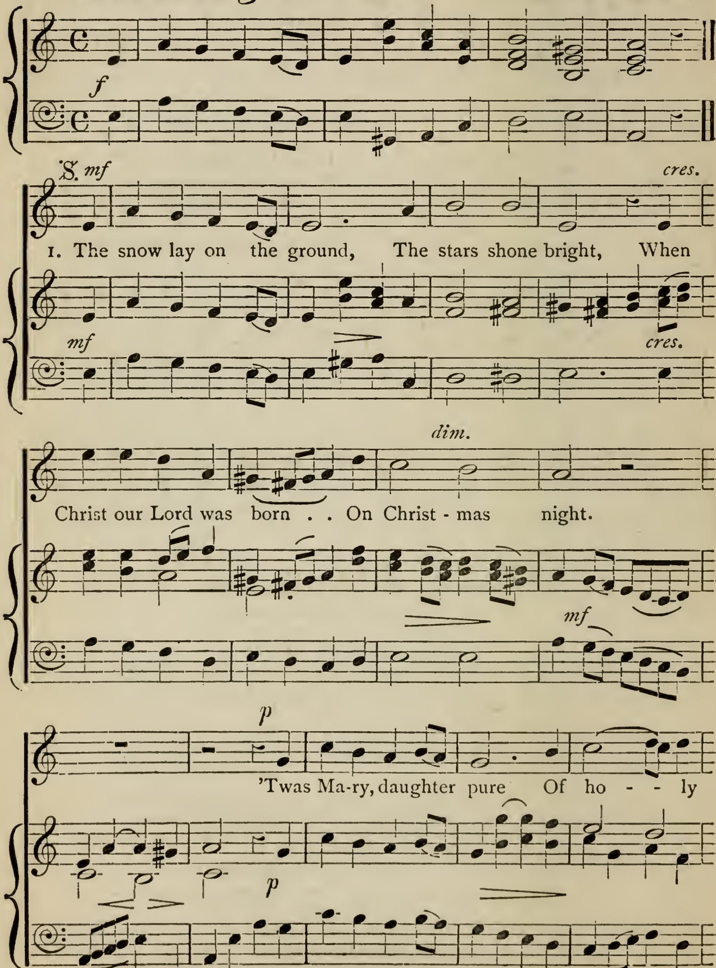
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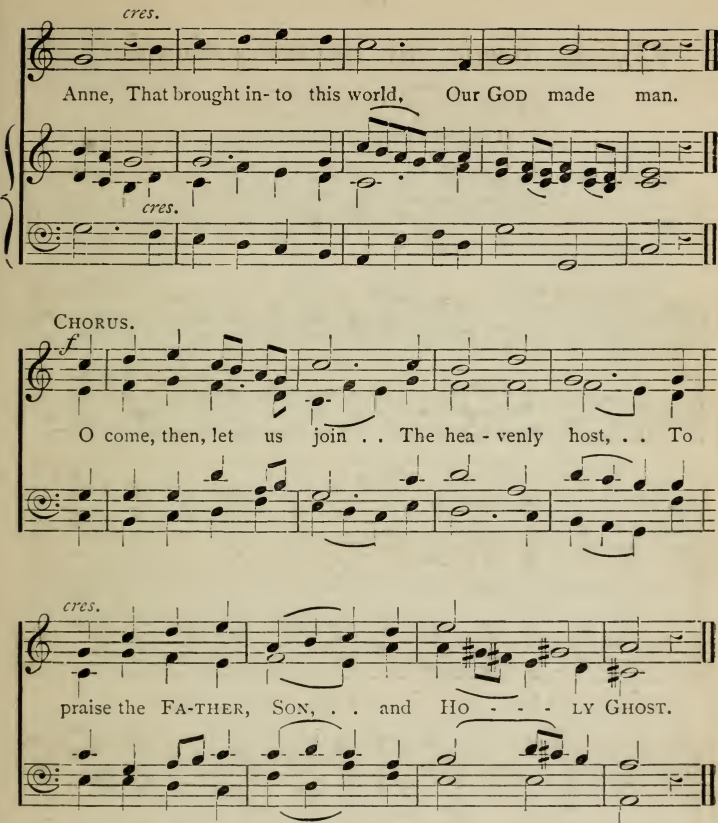
mf Earthly crowns were not for Him,
He came God's love revealing ;
p On the Cross He died for us,
His Blood forgiveness sealing ;
f 'Tis the Saviour promised long,
ff Ring out your loudest praises ;
f Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthem raises.
Cho. Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c

The Snow lay on the ground.

"O wondrous mystery, full of passing grace!
The Grot becometh Heaven; the Virgin's Breast
The bright Cherubic Throne; the Stall that place
Where He, Who fills all space, vouchsafes to rest"
S. Comas, A.D. 760.

Andante moderato. 𝅗𝅥 = 66. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mp She laid Him in a stall
At Bethlehem ;
The ass and oxen shared
The roof with them.
cr. And Joseph, too, was by
To tend the Child ;
To guard Him, and protect
dim. His mother mild.
Cho. O come, &c.

3.

mf The angels hovered round
And sung this song :
f *Venite adoremus*
*Dominum.**
mf And thus that manger poor
Became a Throne ;
cr. For He Whom Mary bore
f Was God the Son.
Cho. O come, &c.

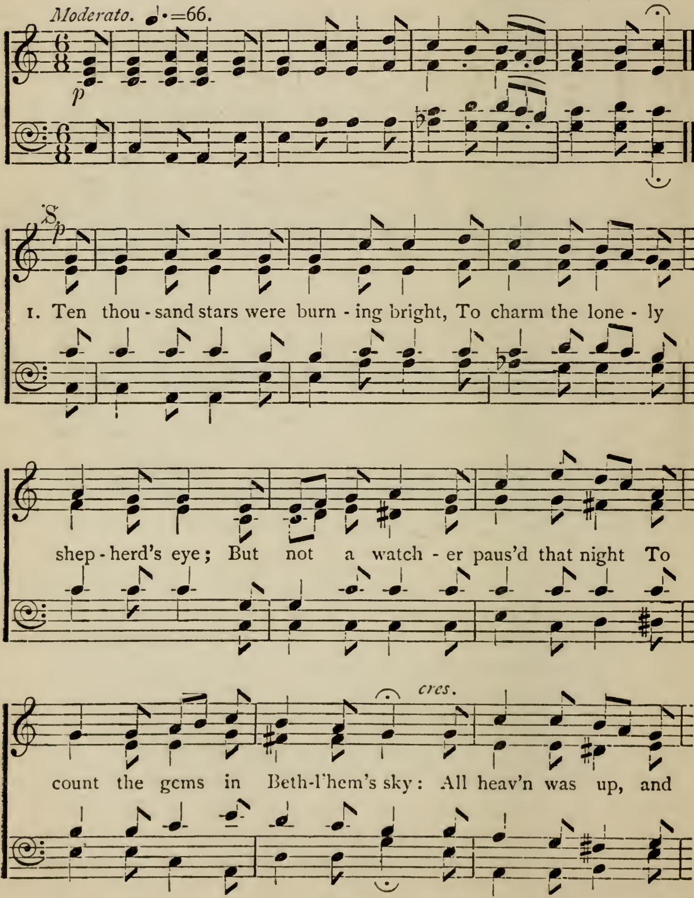
* O come let us adore the Lord.
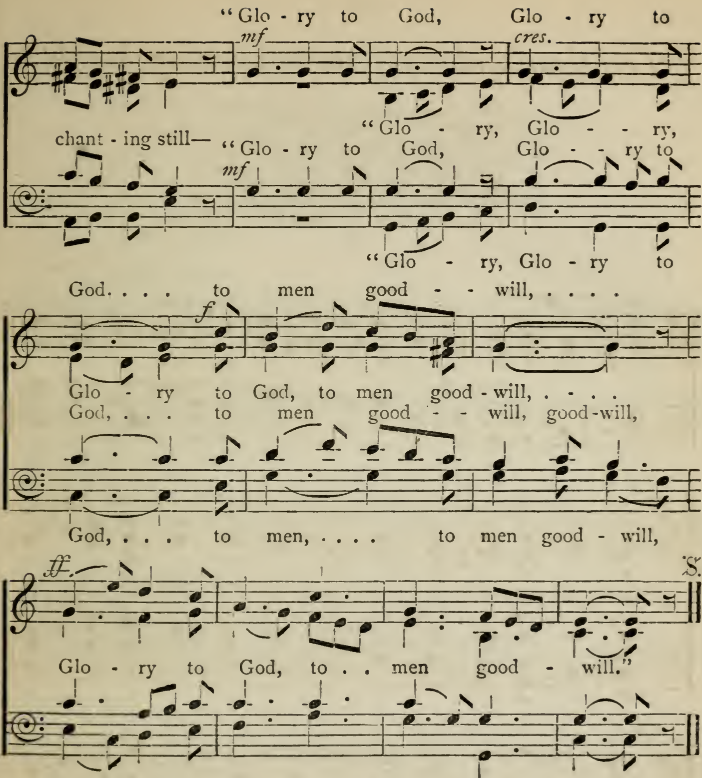
V.

Ten thousand stars were burning bright.

"Who Angels did create, with Oxen lies,
Fit types of His atoning Sacrifice;
The Ass too, not denied His company,
Emblems strange Patience and Humility:
Yet happy, if like them, we own our Lord,
Resign our Crib to Him, our All afford,
Who so descended from His radiant crown
To beat our pride, and haughty passions down."
Scintilla Altaris.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

p How eager then that listening throng
Pressed to the lowly manger gate,
To greet their infant God with song,
And at His feet with homage wait;
cres. Till e'en the walls with rapture thrill—
mf "Glory to God, to men good will!"

3.

p Blest Babe, on this Thy holy day,
From gaudy suns of earth we turn,
To where, with soft and spotless ray,
The Star of Bethlehem loves to burn.
cres. Hark, Lord, our songs Thy birth-place fill,—
mf "Glory to God, to men good will!"

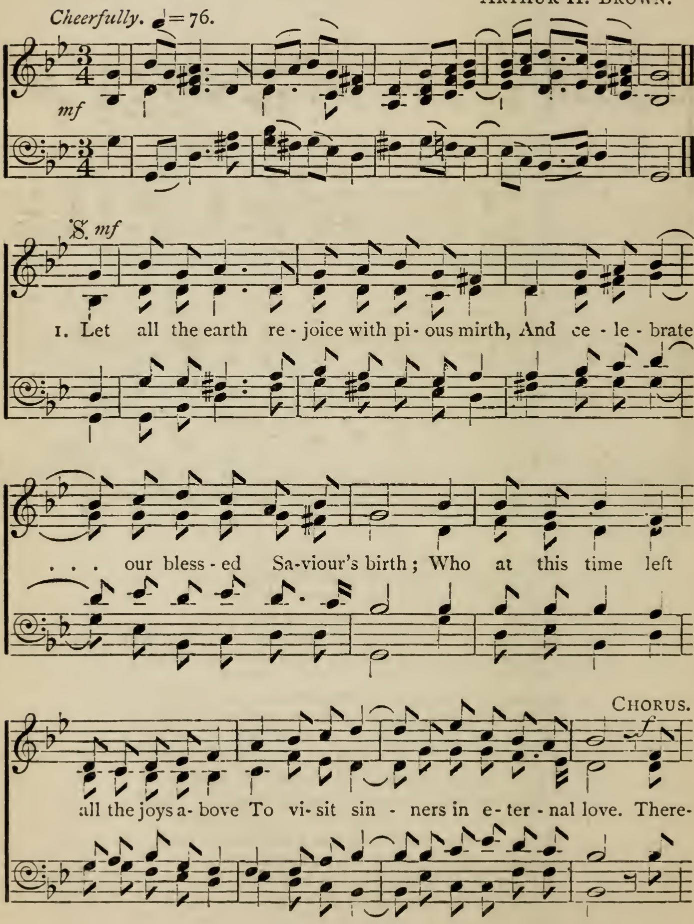
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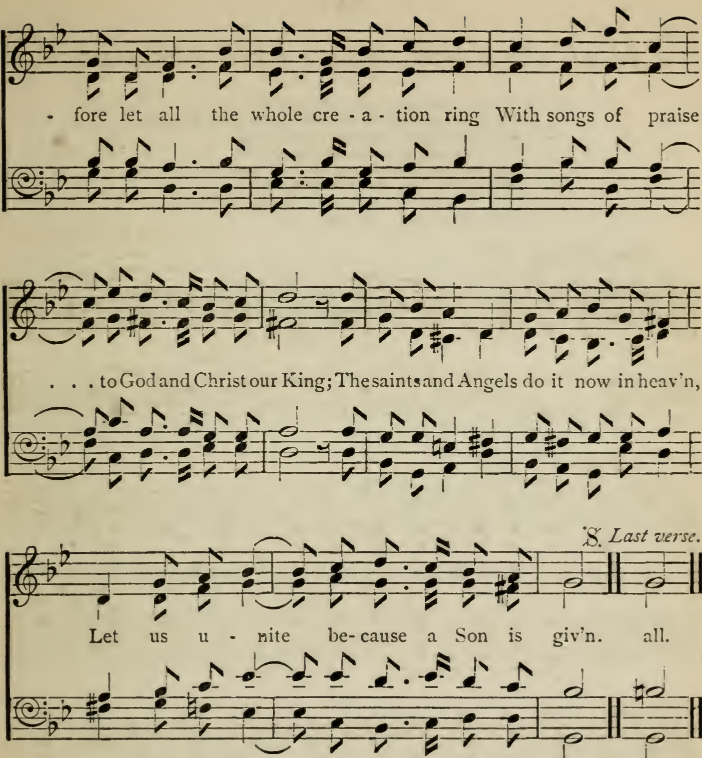
p Thus, at Thy cradle while we kneel,
And from Thy lips a blessing seek,
Bid on our hearts Thy image steal,
Humble, like Thee, and good, and meek;
cres. Thy Birthday Promise thus fulfil—
mf "Glory to God, to men good will!"

Let all the earth rejoice with pious mirth.

"Shall Angels sing, and shall men silent be?
Christ's birth was not for them, good man, but thee.
Let us then with intensest ardour sing,
Carols of Angels to this glorious King;
And in joint Concert may both still aspire,
Till all make up one Hallelujah Quire."
Scintilla Altaris.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf His Virgin Mother, though beloved of GOD,
Had neither Court nor Palace for abode;
p But in a manger free from noise and strife,
She there brought forth the precious LORD of Life.
cres. Mankind were strangers to these glorious things,
Till joyful Angels with expanded wings
f Brought tidings to the shepherds in the field,
Who were with rapture and amazement filled.

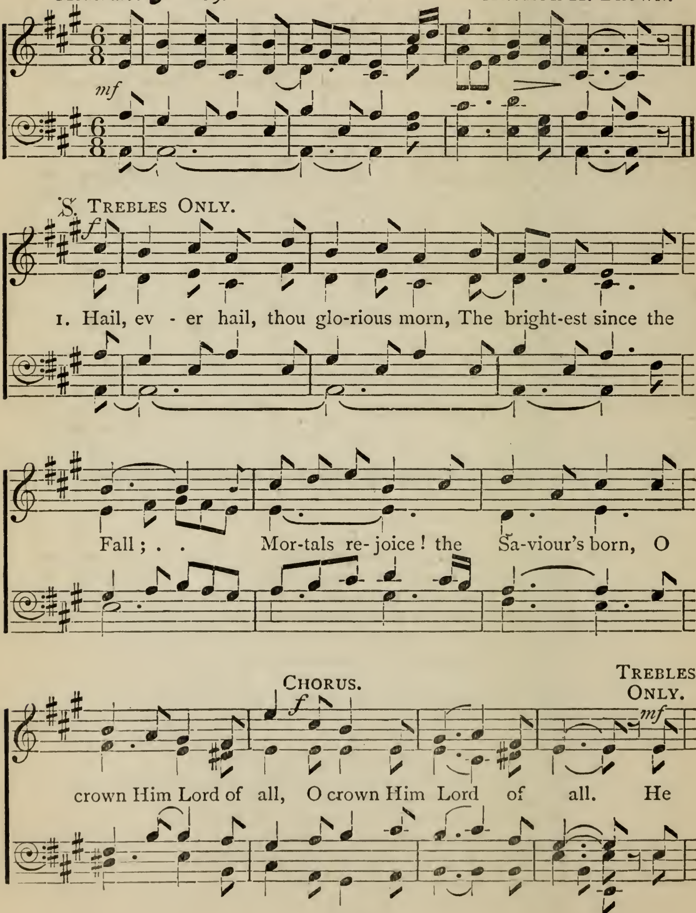
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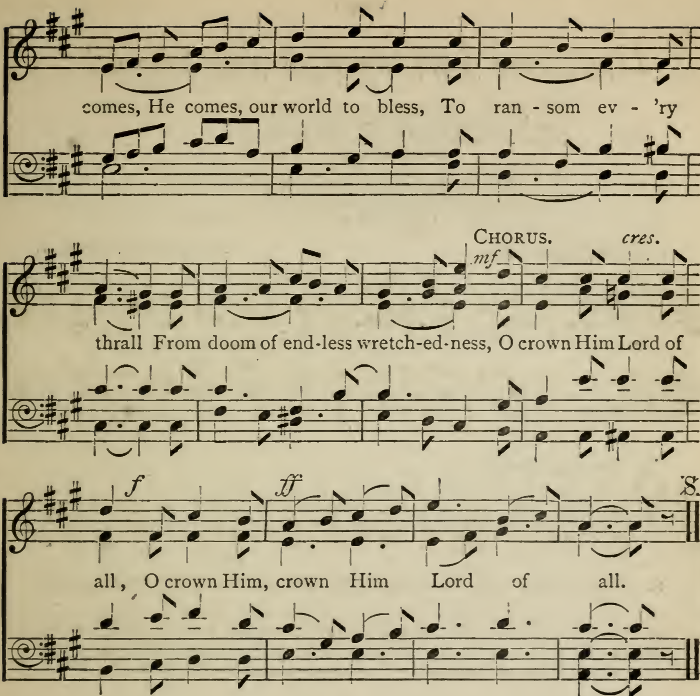
f They were surrounded with refulgent rays,
The Heavenly Host were singing songs of praise;
Those pious kindly shepherds straight agree
To leave their flocks, this Blessed Babe to see.
f Then by angelic voice they guided were
To pay their homage to the Heavenly Heir;
mf He lay in manger, in an ox's stall,
p He died (*f*) and rose again (*rall.*) to save us all.

Hail, ever hail, thou glorious morn!

"True Son of God, Elder than Time, that hast
Thy Birth but now, yet from Beginning wast;
Author of Light, and Light before all other,
O Thou that wast the Parent of Thy Mother;
Whose Word was made Flesh, and constrain'd to dwell
In the streight Prison of a Virgin's Cell:
All this the King of Glory did and more,
To make us Kings, that were but Slaves before."

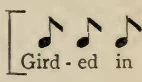
Moderato. ♩. = 69. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

f Hark! Angels all the welkin throng
With voices musical:
mf A Saviour here they waft along
And greet Him Lord of all,
Cho. *f* And greet Him Lord of all.
mf Girded in robes of waving light
They seek the sordid stall;
p Gaze there with rapture of delight,
Cho. *mf* And own Him Lord of all,
And own Him, own Him Lord of all.



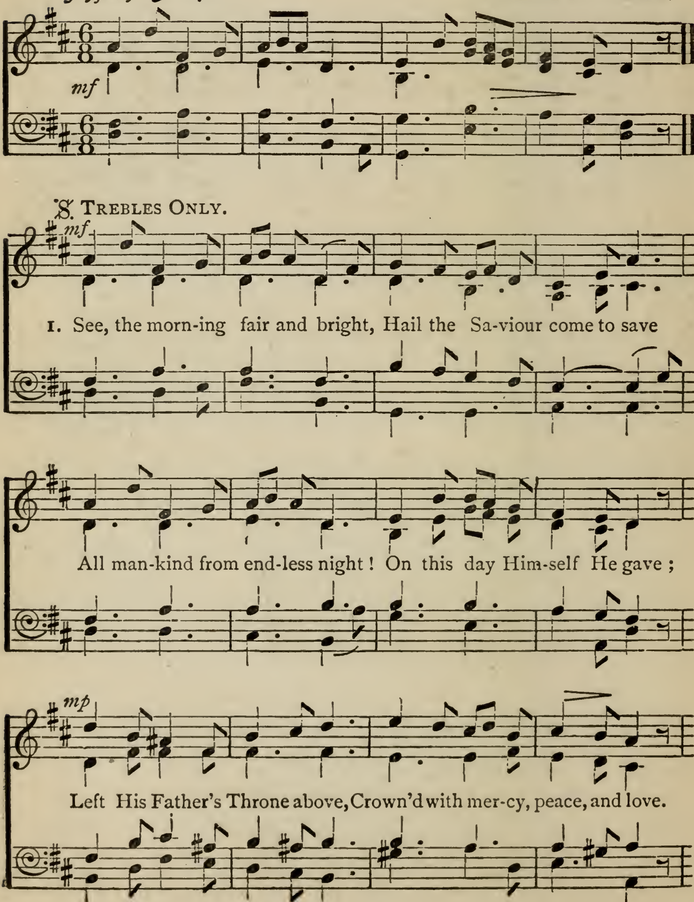
3.

mf Ye Shepherds, now a herald flies
To you, obey the call,
p Immanuel in a manger lies,
Go, crown Him Lord of all,
Cho. *f* Go, crown Him Lord of all.
mf The sceptre, orb, and throne prepare,
Attend, ye great and small;
cres. Let Christmas welcomes rend the air,
Cho. And crown Him Lord of all;
And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

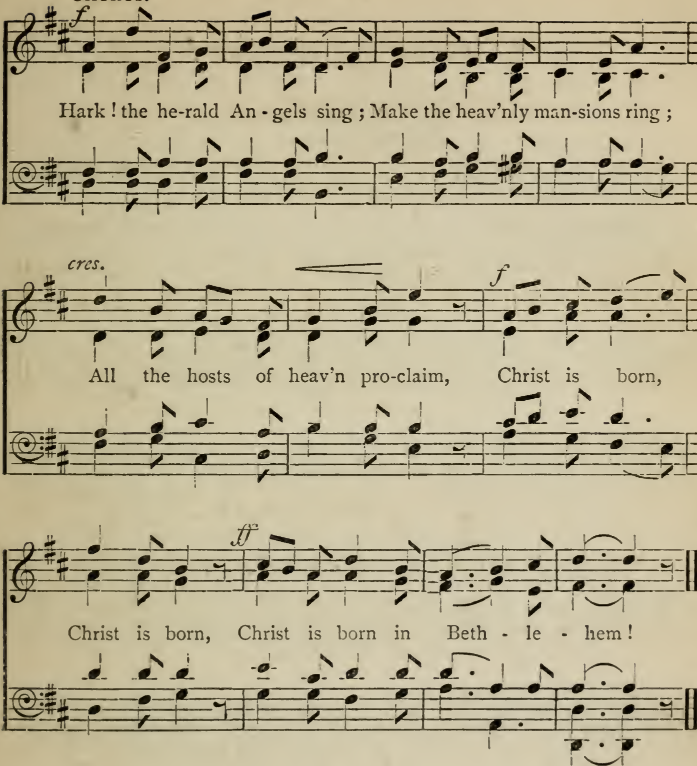
See, the morning fair and bright.

"I pray yow all that love the Lord,
Joie in Christe's birthe in one accorde:
So shall it be,
Then we agre,
And thanke the Lord bothe now and then,
Together lyve like christen men
In charitè."

Joyfully. ♩. = 72. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



Chorus.



2.

mp Shepherds watching for the morn,
Heard the heavenly Angels sing
Tidings great—*(f)* "This day is born
Israel's long expected King !
mf For a sign, the heavenly Babe
In a manger now is laid."
Chorus. Hark ! the herald, &c.

3.

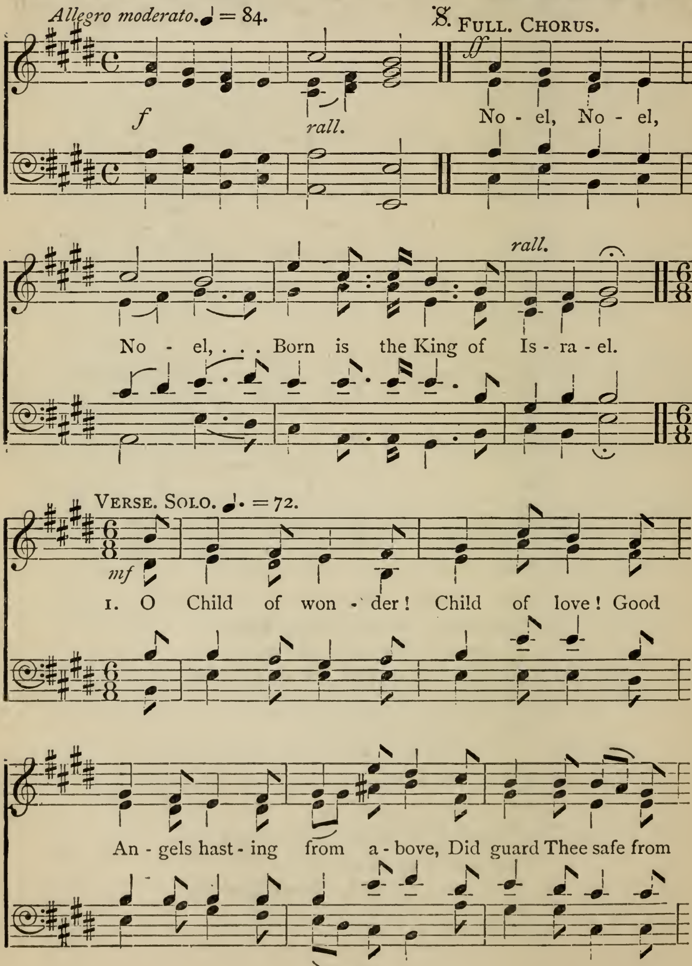
mf See the Eastern Sages led
By a Star which graced the morn,
To a place where oxen fed,
There the great I AM was born ;
mp There they saw the Son of God,
Come to shed His precious Blood.
Chorus. Hark ! the herald, &c.

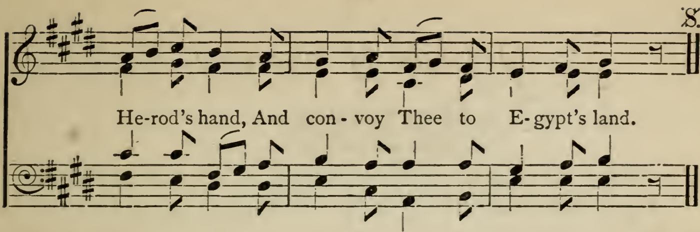
IX.

O Child of wonder!

"De excelso cadit ros,
Et in terra crescit flos,
Cujus odor sanat nos."

REV. W. J. IRONS, D.D. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf To Egypt's land our Lord was brought,
When Judah's King His life had sought;
There God full soon a work had done,
And then from Egypt called His Son.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

3.

mf For what had Egypt known like this?
Marvel of Heliopolis—
When prostrate idols fell before,
Christ coming to their temple floor.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

4.

mf But O, what mightier deed is told,
When God the Child of twelve years old,
To His own Temple's dread surprise,
Cast down the wisdom of the wise?
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

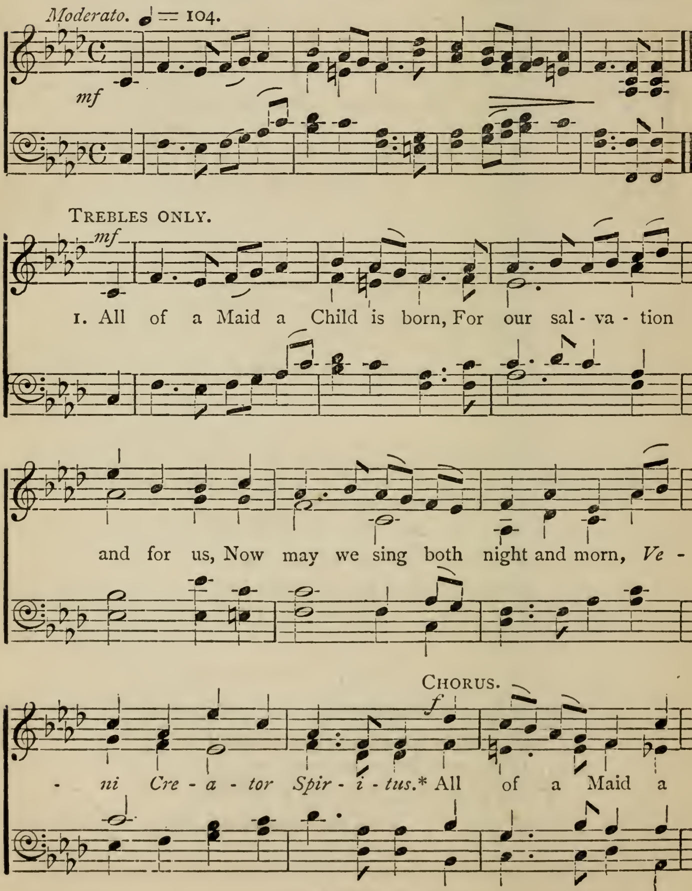
5.

mf O Child of Bethlehem! man's delight;
O Glorious Child of Egypt's flight;
cres. O Child Who in the Temple stood,
f We praise Thee, Wisdom of our God.
Cho. Noel, Noel, &c.

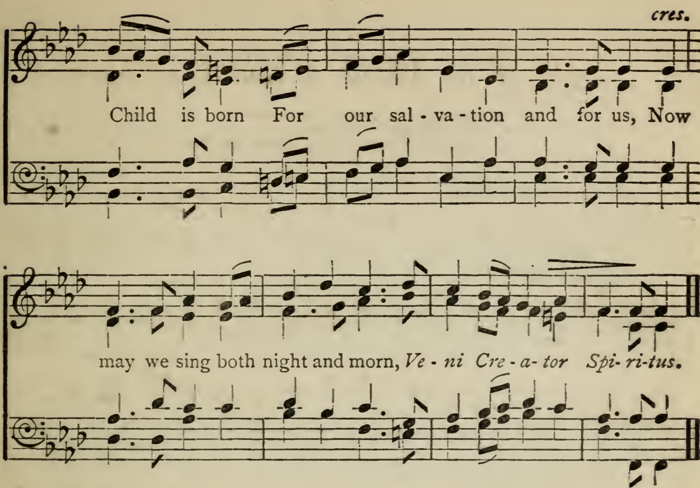
All of a Maid a Child is born.

"Gloomy night embraced the place,
Where the noble Infant lay;
The Babe looked up and showed His Face—
In spite of darkness it was day:
It was Thy Day, Sweet, and did rise,
Not from the East, but from Thine Eyes."
Richard Crashaw.

From a MS. in Brit. Mus., c. A.D. 1460. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



* Come, Holy Ghost.



2.

mf At Bethlehem, that blessèd place,
The CHILD of Bliss thus born He was ;
cres. To serve Him ever give us grace,
*O Lux, Beata Trinitas.**
Cho. At Bethlehem, &c.

3.

mf Three Kings out of the East came thence,
All worshipping that KING so free,
With Gold, and Myrrh, and Frankincense,
A solis ortus cardine.†
Cho. Three Kings, &c.

4.

mf To herdsmen then an Angel said,
And sweet and merrily sang he ;
cres " O why are ye so sore afraid,
Jam lucis orto sidere ? ‡
Cho. To herdsmen, &c.

5.

mf That Angel sang in accents mild,
As joyfully as song could be ;
cres. All in the worship of that CHILD,
Gloria Tibi Domine. §
Cho. That Angel, &c.

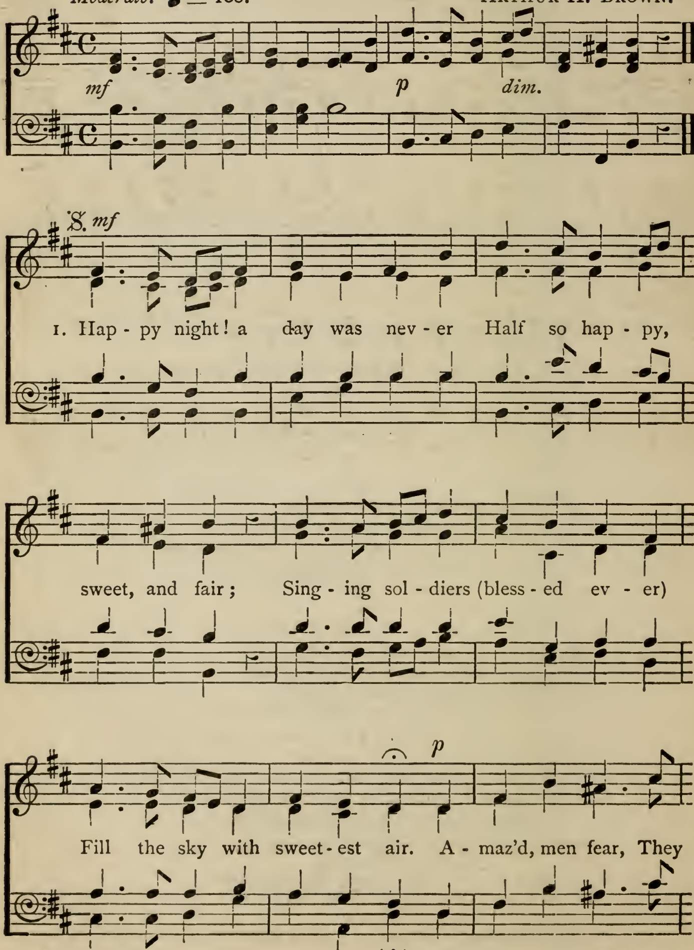
* O Light, O Blessed Trinity.
† Sprung from the sunrise.
‡ The Star of Light already being born.
§ Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

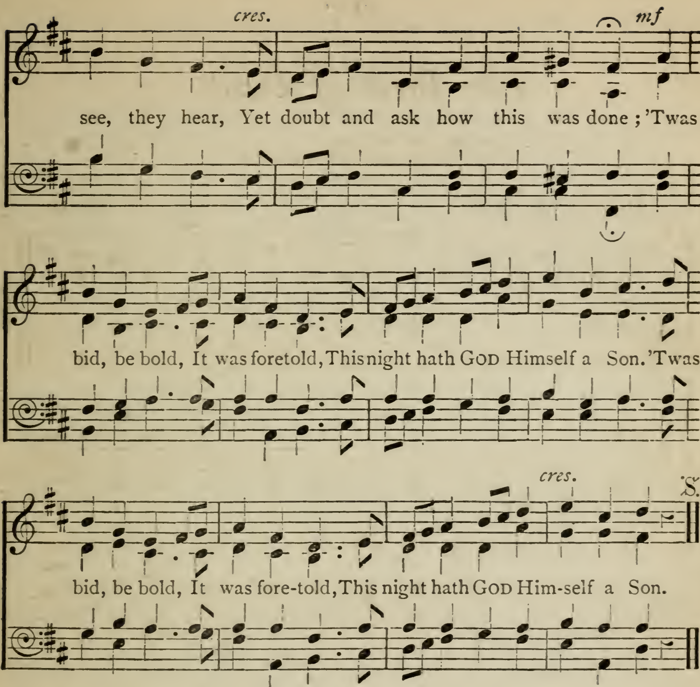
XI.

The Birth of Christ.

"Aye, aye, this is the day
That we shall worship ever and aye."

Moderato. ♩ = 108. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf There appears a golden usher
Kings attending in their train ;
Heaven's bright sun could not outblush her ;
Such a Star ne'er shone again.
p See now it stays,
Seeming it says,
cres. "Go in and see what there is done.
mf A Child, Whose birth
Leagues Heaven and earth :
Jesus to us, to God a Son."
Cho. *f* A Child, Whose birth, &c.

3.

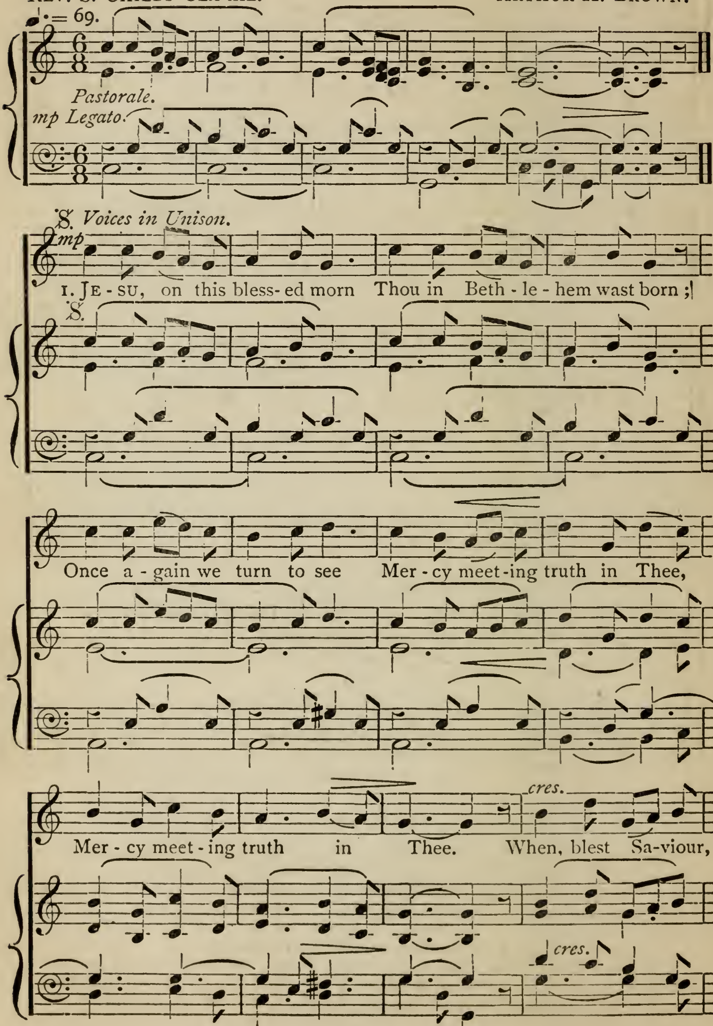
mf Is not this a blessèd wonder?
God is man, and man is God.
Foolish Jews mistook the thunder
Should proclaim this King abroad.
p Angels they sing,
cres. "Behold the King,
f "In Bethlehem," where this was done.
mf Then we, as they,
Rejoice and say,
"We have a Saviour, God a Son."
Cho. *f* Then we, as they, &c.

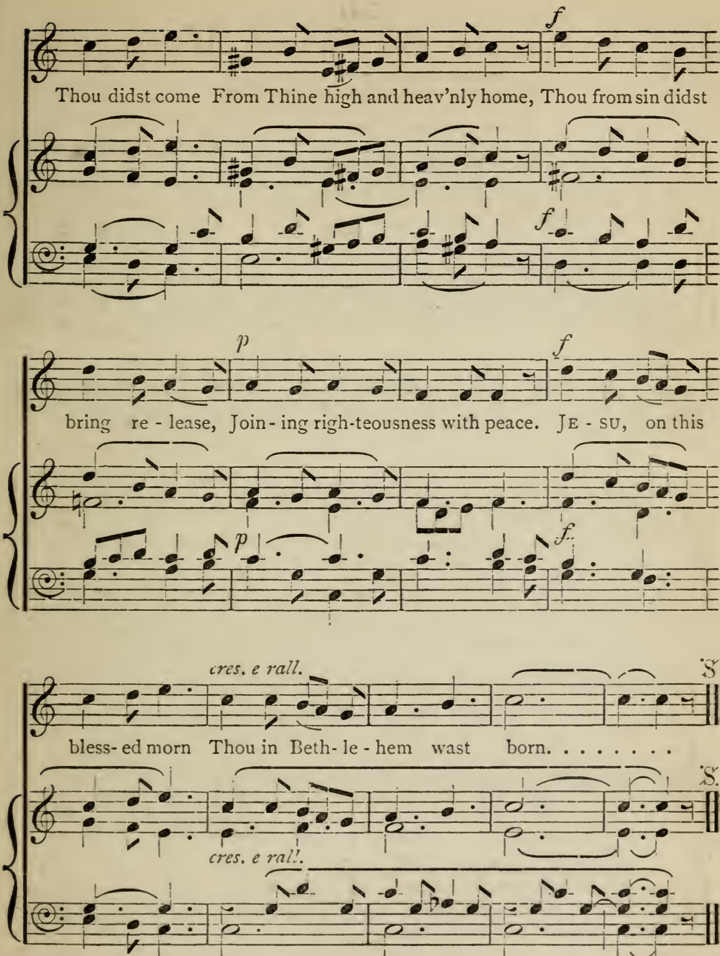
XII.

Jesu, on this blessed Morn.

"This Day, as Bridal of the Earth and Sky,
Marries our human flesh to the Most High;
The happy Issues of which glorious Match,
Blessings, through all parts of the world, despatch."—*Dr. Sparke.*

REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE. ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mp They of old, 'mid darkness drear,
Did the songs of Angels hear ;
While, amid the gloom of night,
cres. Brightly shone that wondrous light.
mf Gentle JESU, now we raise
Feeble notes of grateful praise,
f As we tell that tale again,
p As we sing that sweetest strain,
f JESU, on this blessèd Morn
cres. Thou in Bethlehem wast born.

3.

mp Help us glory best to give,
By the Christ-like lives we live ;
Learning thus of "peace on earth,"
From the story of Thy birth.
cres. On the good and evil still,
Thou dost cause Thy sun to shine ;
f May we strive to show good-will
Unto all, *(p)* for we are Thine.
f JESU, on this blessèd morn,
cres. Thou in Bethlehem wast born.

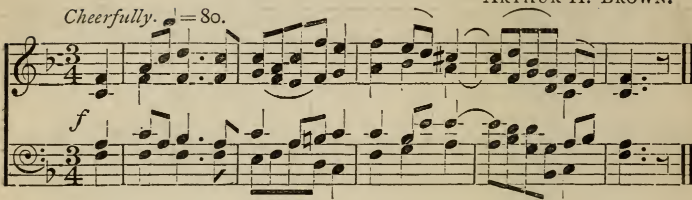
XIII.

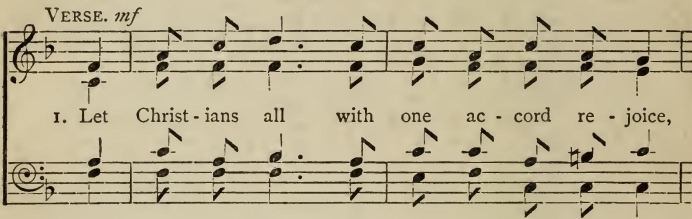
Let Christians all.

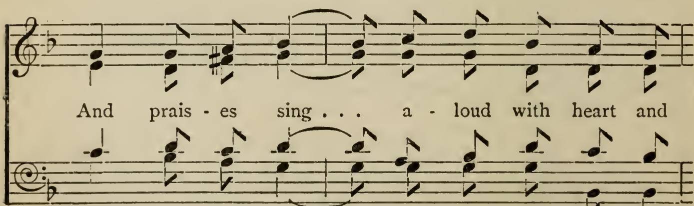
> " See, see, how soon His new-bloomed Cheek,
> 'Twixt Mother's breasts is gone to bed;
> " Sweet choice," said I, "no way but so
> Not to lie cold, yet sleep in snow."
>
> *Richard Crashaw.*

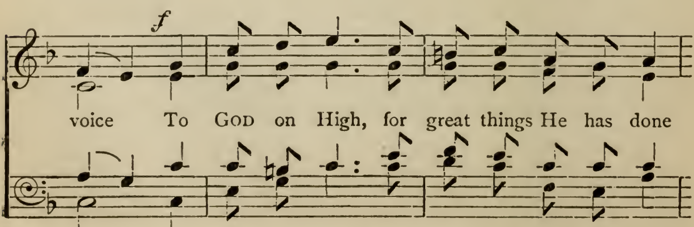
ARTHUR H. BROWN.
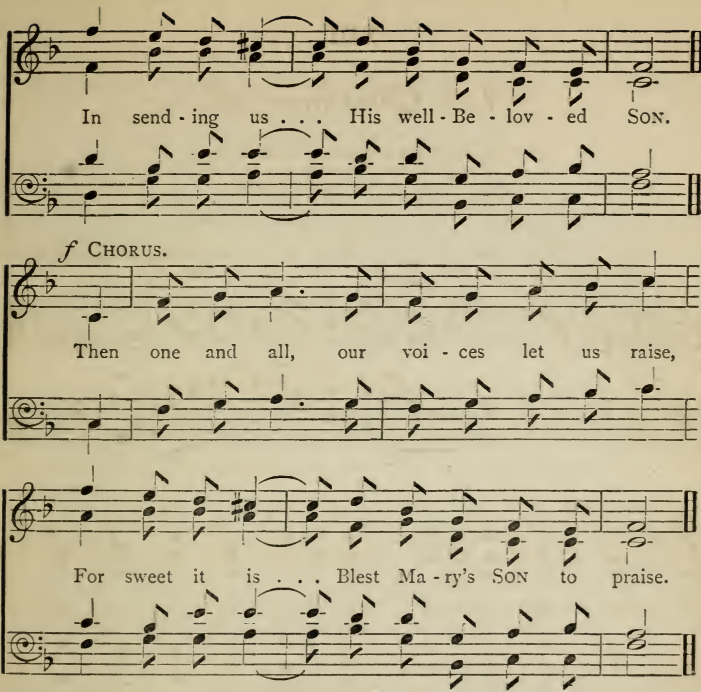
Cheerfully. ♩ = 80.











2.

mf That Blessèd Babe, the Holy Child of Love,
Came down from Heaven, that we might reign above;
cres. The happy news was brought on Angels' wings,
Of our Redemption by the King of Kings.—*Cho.* Then, &c.

3.

mf An earthly wonder not to be denied,
Born of a Virgin, yet a Heaven-made Bride;
dim. Not like an earthly prince in pomp and state,
p But poor and mean to make us Heavenly great.—*Cho.* Then, &c.

4.

mp The night before that happy day of Grace,
The Blessed Virgin had no resting place;
But in a manger He, the Lord of Life,
dim. Was nourished by His Mother, Maid and Wife.—*Cho.* Then, &c.

5.

mf Three Wise Men by a Star were thither brought,
And found the Blessèd Babe they long had sought;
cres. Where, best of spices, and rich costly things,
They humbly offered to the King of Kings.—*Cho.* Then, &c.

6.

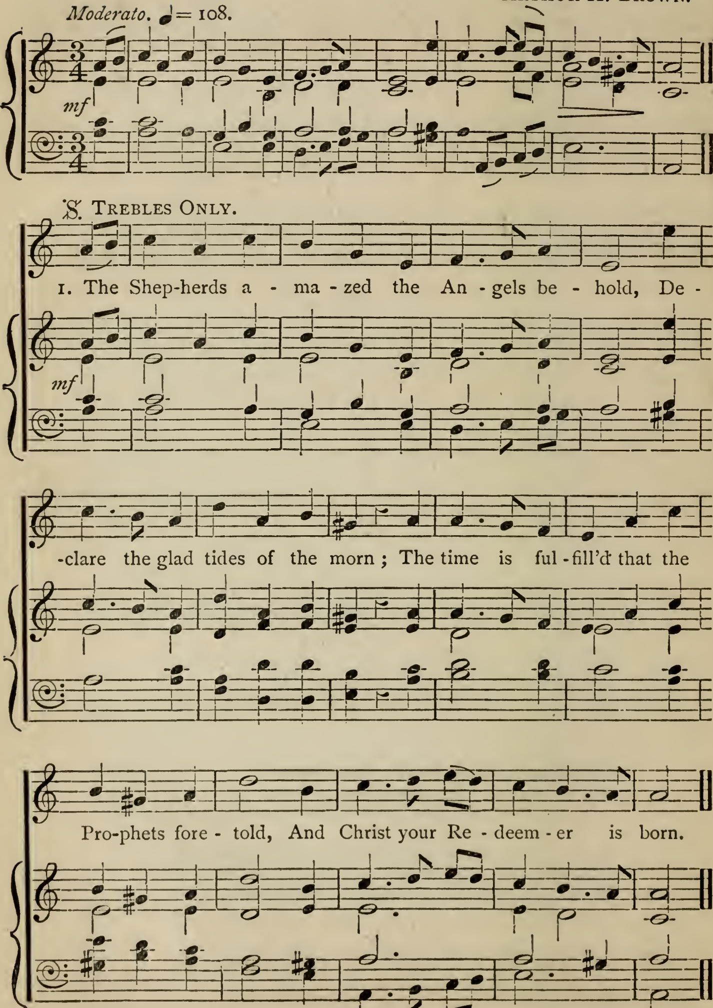
mf With them we worship Christ come from above,
The Angels' King, our God, Redeemer, Love—
At His blest Altar find the Pearl of Price,
The Holy Church's Wondrous Sacrifice.—*Cho.* Then, &c.

XIV.

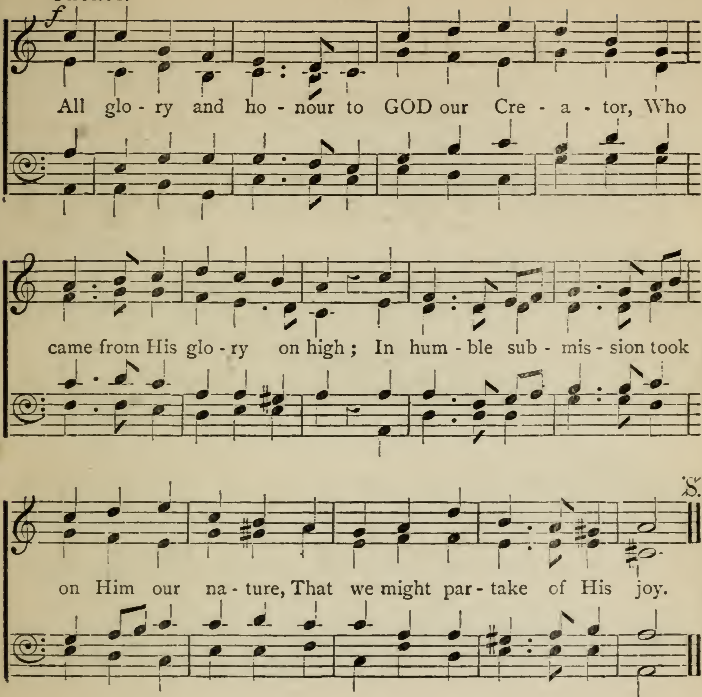
The Shepherds amazed.

"Jacebat in presepio et fulgebat in Cœlo."

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



Chorus.



2.

p Behold, in a manger the Lord He is laid,
cres. Who came our salvation to bring;
mf Go seek Him, ye shepherds, and be not afraid,
cres. He is your Redeemer and King.
Cho. *f* All glory and honour, &c.

3.

mf In Bethlehem city the Prophets agree
A Virgin should bring forth a Son;
Go haste to the stable, ye shepherds, and see,
For as it was said it is done.
Cho. *f* All glory and honour, &c.

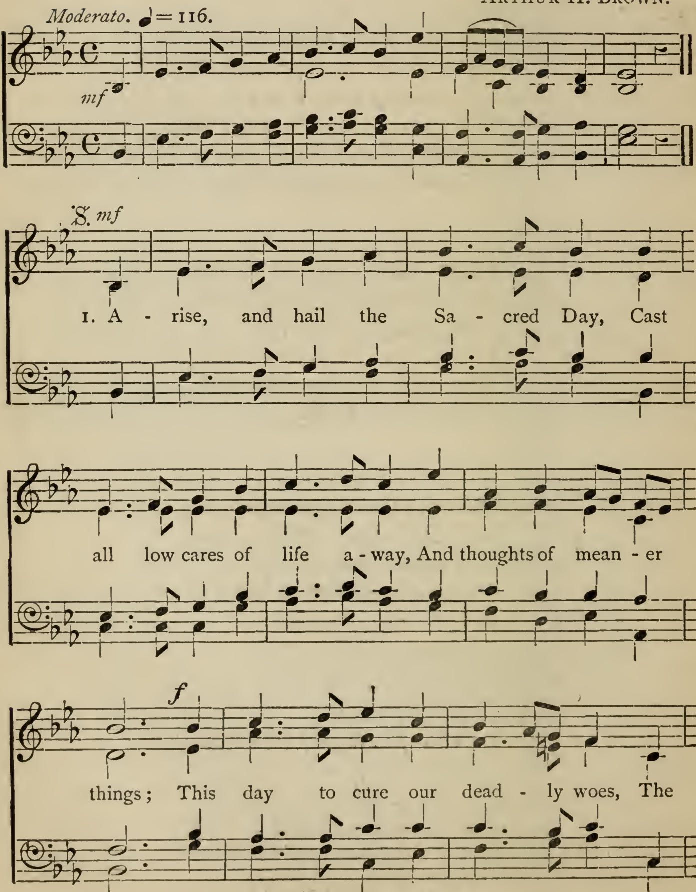
4.

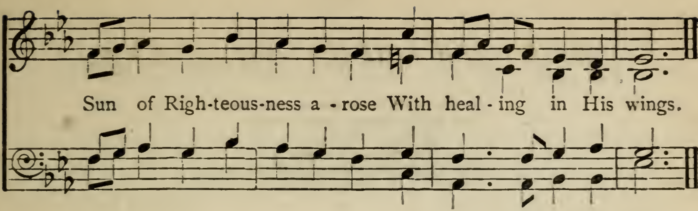
mf The shepherds obeyed and the Babe did espy,
The Angels most sweetly did sing;
cres. Let's join in their songs to the great GOD on high,
For sending our Saviour and King.
Cho. *f* All glory and honour, &c.

Arise, and hail the Sacred Day.

"Awake, glad heart, get up and sing,
It is the Birthday of thy King!
Awake, awake!
The sun doth shake
Light from his locks, and all the way,
Breathing Perfumes, doth spice the day."
Henry Vaughan.

Arthur H. Brown.





2.

mf If Angels, on that happy morn
The Saviour of the world was born,
Poured forth seraphic songs ;
cres. Much more should we of human race
Adore the wonders of His grace,
To whom that grace belongs.

3.

mp How wonderful, how vast His love,
dim. Who left the shining realms above,
Those happy seats of rest :
p How much for lost mankind He bore,
Their peace and pardon to restore,
Can never be exprest.

4.

mf While we adore His boundless grace,
And pious joy and mirth take place
Of sorrow, grief, and pain,
cres. Give glory to our God on high,
And not among the general joy
Forget good-will to men.

5.

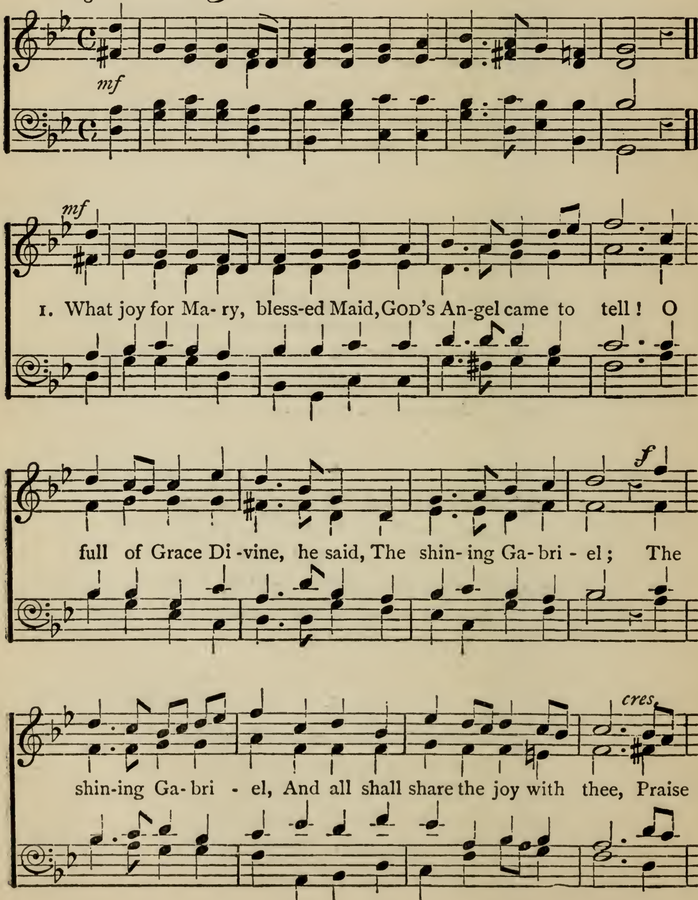
f O then let Heaven and earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the sacred Day,
cres. When sin and Satan vanquished fell,
And all the powers of death and hell
Before His sovereign sway.

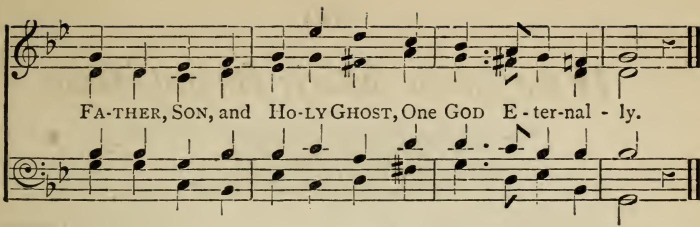
What joy for Mary, Blessed Maid.

" Ye ferste joye as I zan telle
Wt Mary met seynt Gab'elle,
Heyl Mary i grete ye welle,
Wt fadr and sone and holy gost."

REV. W. J. IRONS, D.D. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

Allegro commodo. 𝅗𝅥. = 66.





2.

mf The LORD is with thee, blessed Maid,
The LORD shall be thy CHILD;
p Behold Thy handmaid, Mary said,
To bear the UNDEFILED;
cres. To bear the UNDEFILED,
mf And all shall hail the joy for thee,
Cho. *f* Praise FATHER, &c.

3.

mf What joy to Mary, Mother—Maid,
Beneath o'ershadowing GOD;
All joy *(dim.)* for while she knelt and prayed,
CHRIST came to her abode!
mf CHRIST came to her abode,
cres. And all shall hail the joy for thee,
Cho. *f* Praise FATHER, &c.

4.

mf What joy and mystery, Mary, Maid,
dim. Touched thee with mingled smart
When in the temple Simeon said,
A sword shall pierce thy heart!
p A sword shall pierce thy heart,
cres. And all shall watch that mystery,
Cho. *f* Praise FATHER, &c.

5.

p What grief of Heaven, O Mary, Maid,
To see thy SON despised
More than thyself when scoffers said
Their taunts, all undisguised;
cres. Their taunts, all undisguised,
cres. And yet that sorrow brings our joy,
Cho. *f* Praise FATHER, &c.

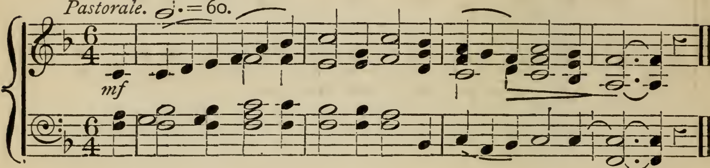
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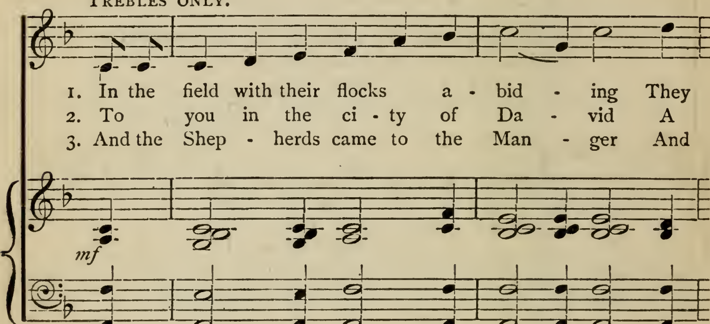
mf How Angels watched thee, Mary, Maid,
dim. And soothed thee in thy loss!
p And Gabriel, not in light arrayed,
dim. Yet near thee at the Cross;
cres. Yet near thee at the Cross,
mf And all shall hail that mystery!
Cho. *f* Praise FATHER, &c.

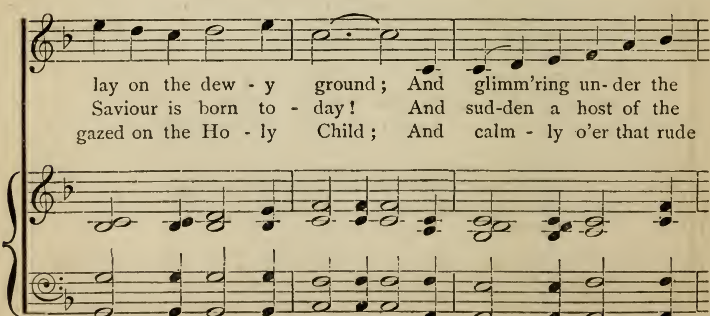
In the field with their flocks abiding.

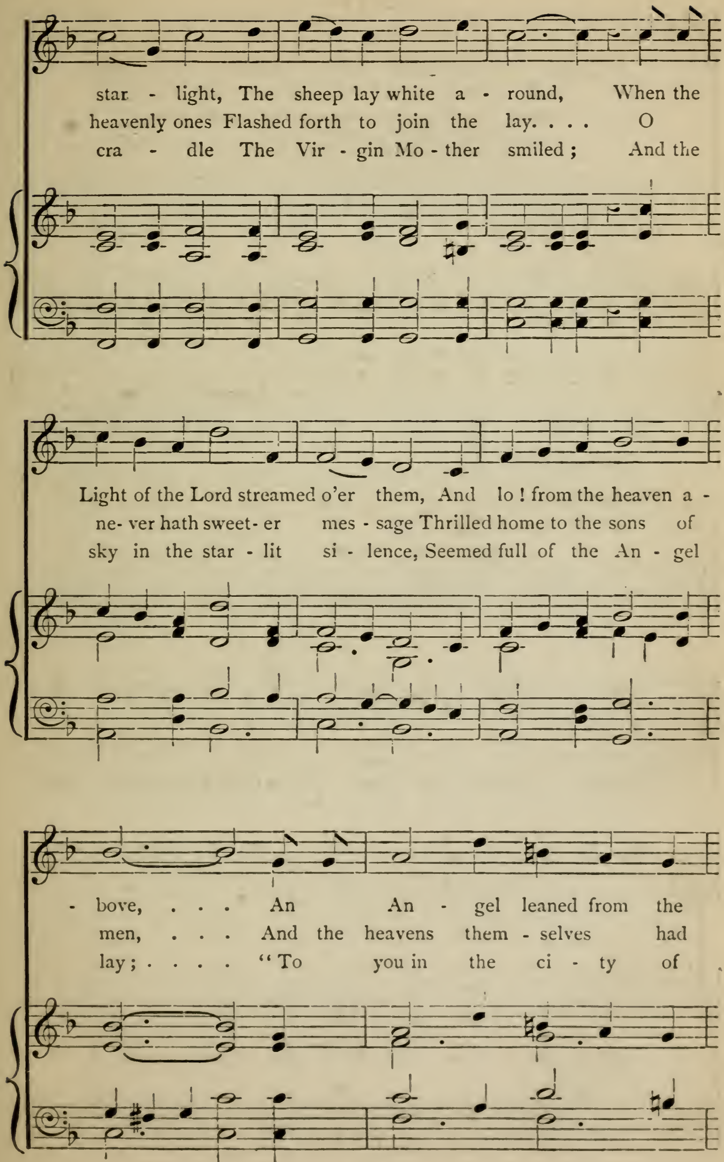
"Tyrle, tyrle, so merylye the shepperdes began to blow.
About the fyld thei pyped full right,
Even abowt the middes of the nyght;
Adown from heven thei saw cum a light,
Tyrle, tyrle." c. A.D. 1460.

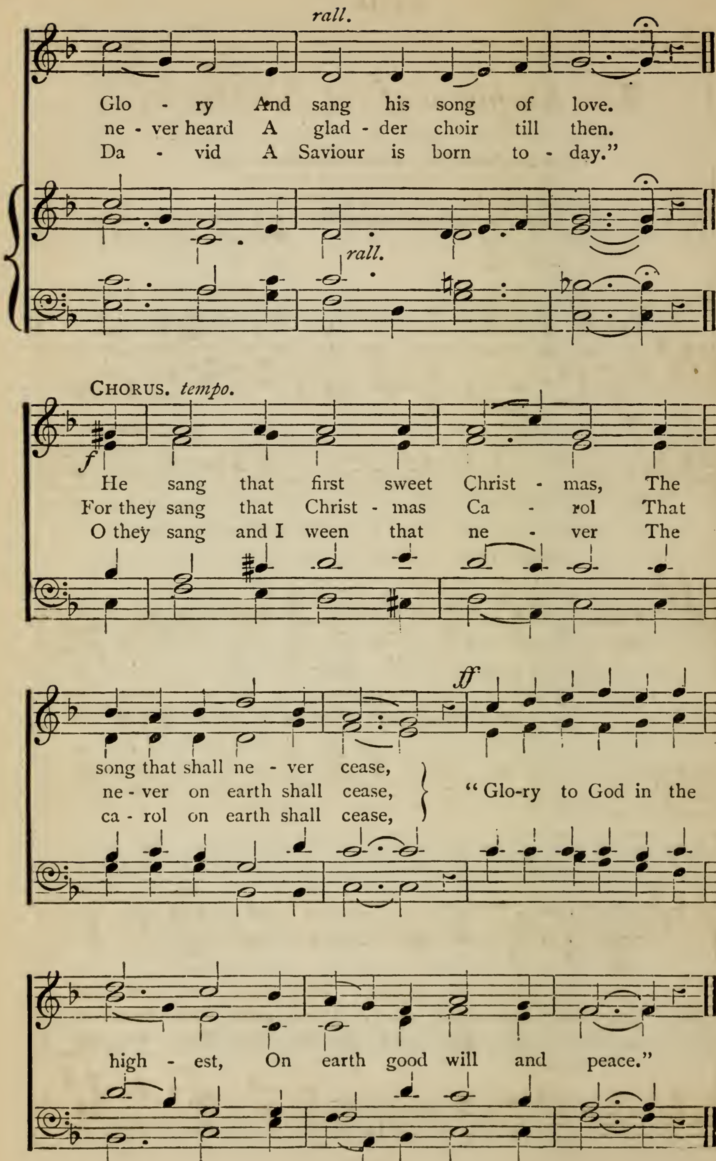
REV. F. W. FARRAR, D.D. ARTHUR H. BROWN.








star - light, The sheep lay white a - round, When the
heavenly ones Flashed forth to join the lay. . . . O
cra - dle The Vir - gin Mo - ther smiled ; And the
Light of the Lord streamed o'er them, And lo ! from the heaven a -
ne- ver hath sweet- er mes - sage Thrilled home to the sons of
sky in the star - lit si - lence, Seemed full of the An - gel
- bove, . . . An An - gel leaned from the
men, . . . And the heavens them - selves had
lay ; . . . . " To you in the ci - ty of

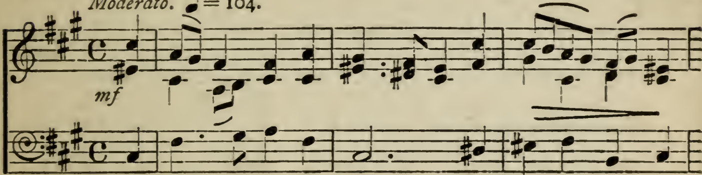

rall.
Glo - ry And sang his song of love.
ne - ver heard A glad - der choir till then.
Da - vid A Saviour is born to - day."
rall.
CHORUS. tempo.
f
He sang that first sweet Christ - mas, The
For they sang that Christ - mas Ca - rol That
O they sang and I ween that ne - ver The
ff
song that shall ne - ver cease,
ne - ver on earth shall cease,
ca - rol on earth shall cease,
"Glo-ry to God in the
high - est, On earth good will and peace."

The Shepherd of the Shepherds.

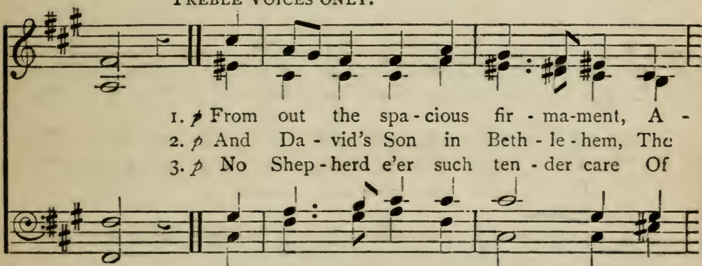
" Run, Shepherds, run where Bethle'm blest appears,
We bring the best of news, be not dismayed,
A Saviour there is born, more old than years,
Amidst Heaven's rolling heights this earth Who stayed."
Wm. Drummond, 1616.

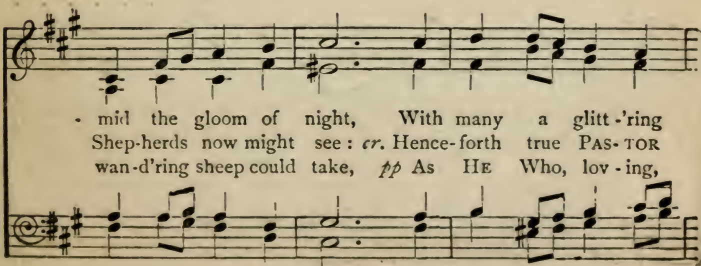
REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, M.A. — ARTHUR H. BROWN.

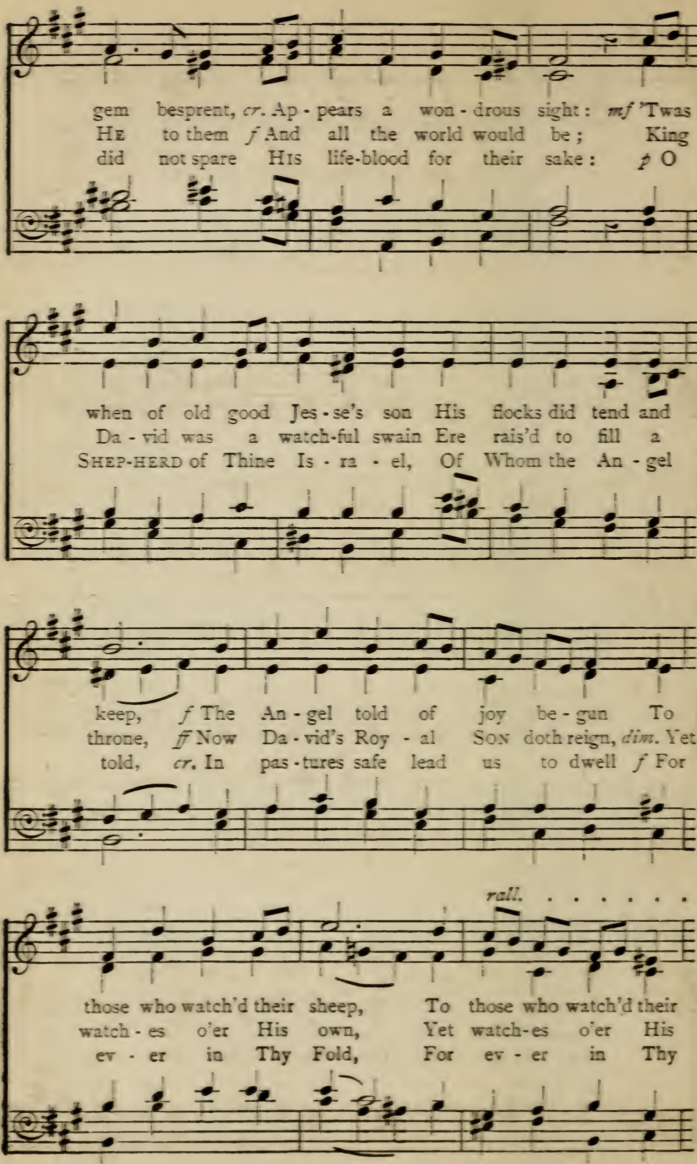
Moderato. ♩ = 104.

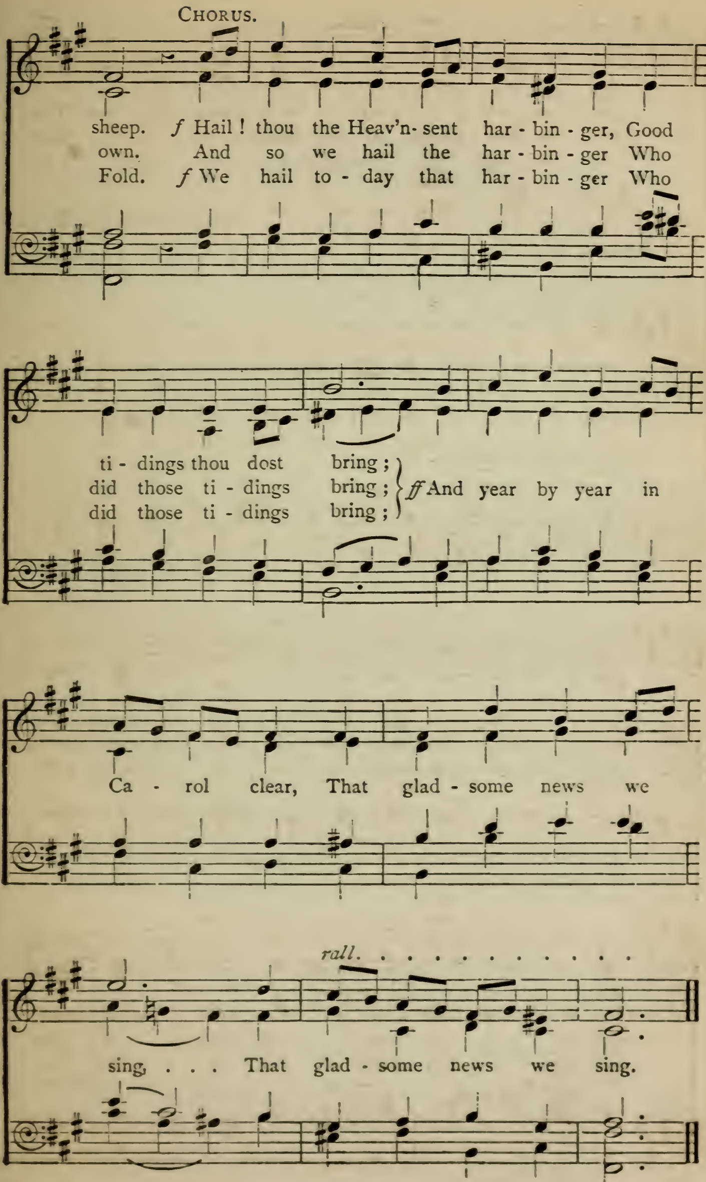


TREBLE VOICES ONLY.






gem besprent, cr. Ap - pears a won - drous sight: mf 'Twas
He to them f And all the world would be; King
did not spare His life-blood for their sake: p O
when of old good Jes - se's son His flocks did tend and
Da - vid was a watch-ful swain Ere rais'd to fill a
Shep-herd of Thine Is - ra - el, Of Whom the An - gel
keep, f The An - gel told of joy be - gun To
throne, ff Now Da - vid's Roy - al Son doth reign, dim. Yet
told, cr. In pas - tures safe lead us to dwell f For
rall. . . . . . .
those who watch'd their sheep, To those who watch'd their
watch - es o'er His own, Yet watch - es o'er His
ev - er in Thy Fold, For ev - er in Thy

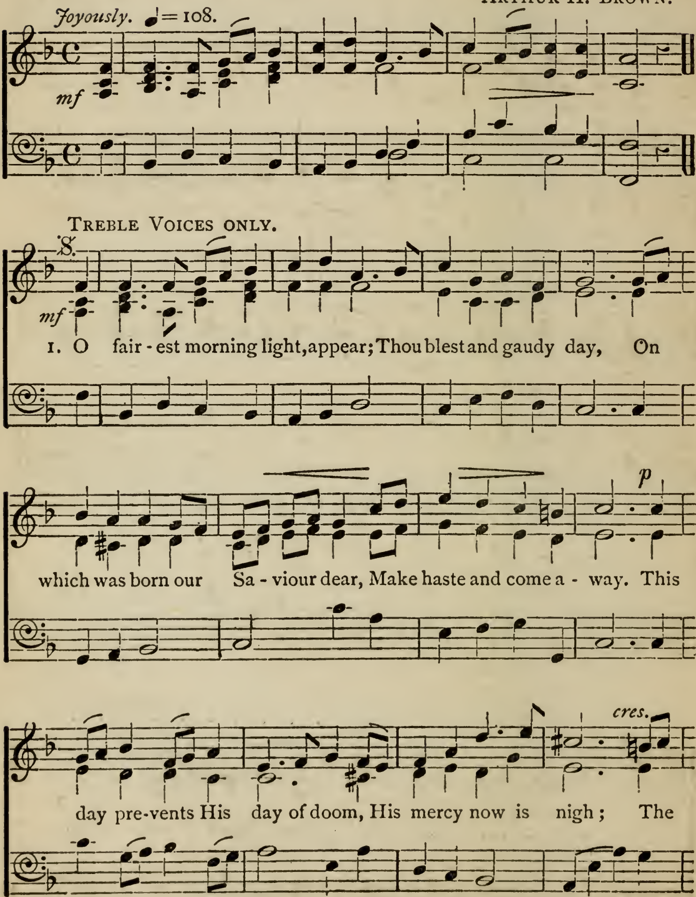

CHORUS.
sheep. f Hail ! thou the Heav'n- sent har - bin - ger, Good
own. And so we hail the har - bin - ger Who
Fold. f We hail to - day that har - bin - ger Who
ti - dings thou dost bring ;
did those ti - dings bring ;
did those ti - dings bring ;
ff And year by year in
Ca - rol clear, That glad - some news we
rall. . . . .
sing, . . . That glad - some news we sing.

XIX.

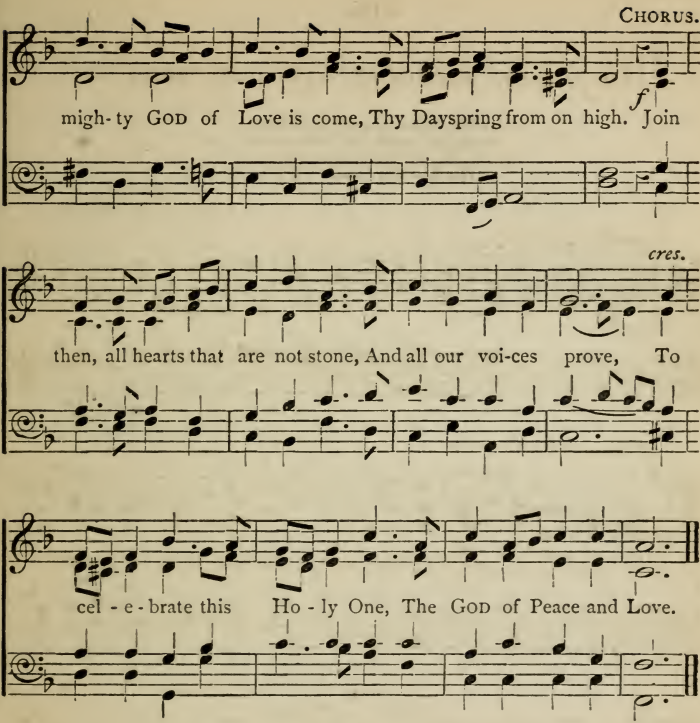
*O fairest morning light, appear.**

"Lo! He comes, all grief expelling
From the hearts that Him receive;
He to each, with Him a dwelling
In His FATHER'S house will give."

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



* Words from Thomas Pestel's "Sermons preached at several Courts to King Charles the First, &c." London, 1660.



2.

mp Behold, the great Creator makes
dim. Himself an house of clay ;
mf A Robe of Virgin-flesh He takes
Which He will wear for aye.
p Hark, hark, the wise Eternal WORD,
dim. Like a weak Infant cries ;
In form of servant is the LORD,
And GOD in cradle lies.
Cho. f Join then, all hearts that are not stone, &c.

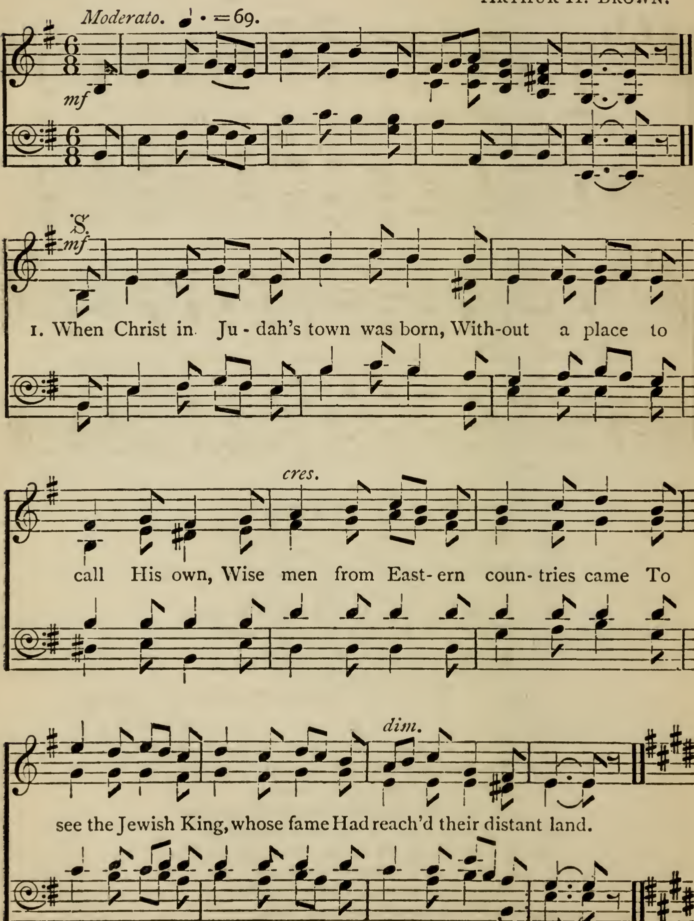
3.

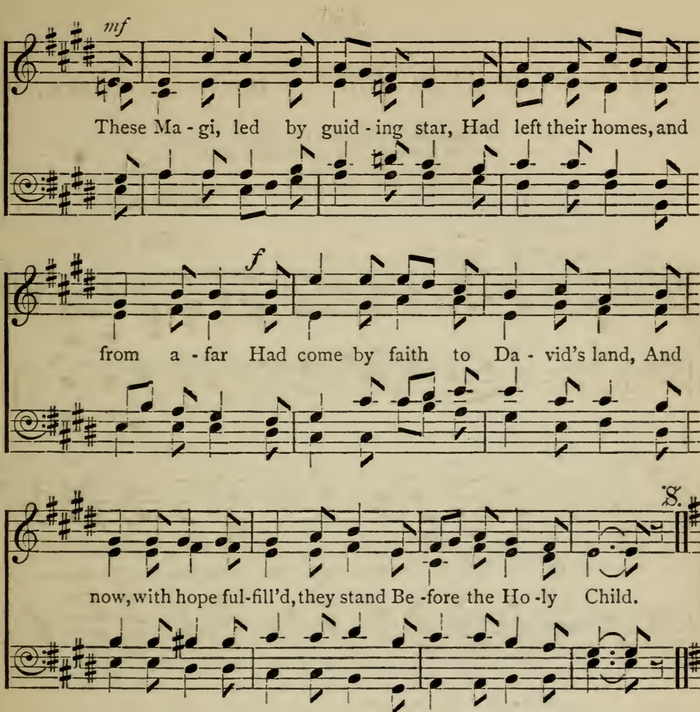
mf This wonder struck the world amazed,
It shook the starry frame ;
Squadrons of spirits stood and gazed,
cres. Then down in troops they came.
mf Glad Shepherds ran to view this sight,
A quire of Angels sings,
And Eastern sages with delight
dim. Adore this KING of Kings.
Cho. f Join then, all hearts that are not stone, &c.

When Christ in Judah's town was born.

"Worship, ye Sages of the East,
The KING of Gods in meanness drest,
O Blessed Maid, smile and adore
The GOD Thy Womb and Arms have bore."
Bishop Hall.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf See with what joy they gladly fall
And worship CHRIST as King of all ;
cres. What contrast this to Jewish pride,
To scribe and priest who CHRIST deride,
dim. To haughty Pharisee :
mf These "first-fruits of the Gentile race"
Bring forth their costly gifts apace,
And offer to the Holy Child,
The Babe with face so meek and mild,
Gold, Frankincense, and Myrrh.

3.

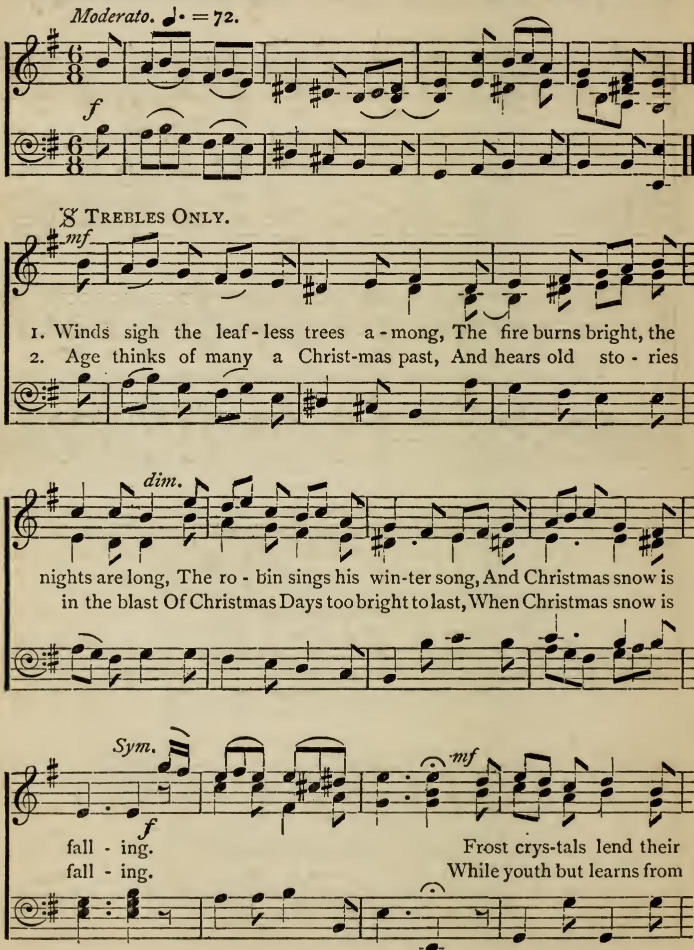
mf The Gold sets forth CHRIST's regal sway.
The Frankincense His Deity,
cres. And as a sinless man he came,
dim. The scented Myrrh foretells His shame,
p And ever-precious death :
mf O GOD, Who by a star so bright
Hast shown to man the "only light,"
f May we by saving faith grow bold,
And even now our Lord behold
cres. At His Epiphany.

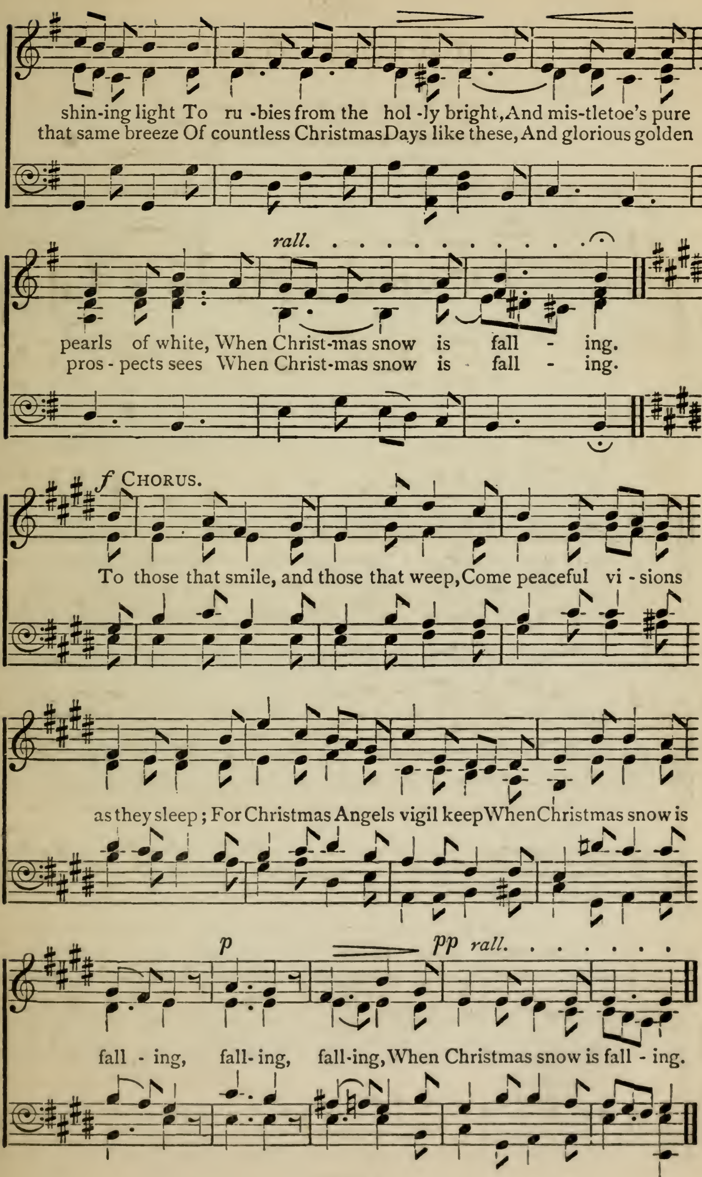
XXI.

Christmas Signs.

" With footsteps slow, in furry pall yclad,
His brows enwreathed with holly never sere,
Old Christmas comes, to close the wanèd year.'
Jno. Bamfylde.

WORDS BY JULIA GODDARD. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



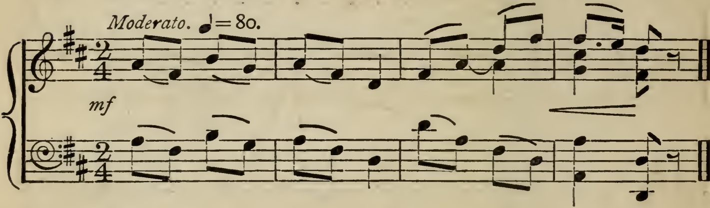

shin-ing light To ru -bies from the hol -ly bright, And mis-tletoe's pure
that same breeze Of countless Christmas Days like these, And glorious golden
rall.
pearls of white, When Christ-mas snow is fall - ing.
pros - pects sees When Christ-mas snow is - fall - ing.
f CHORUS.
To those that smile, and those that weep, Come peaceful vi - sions
as they sleep; For Christmas Angels vigil keep When Christmas snow is
p
pp rall.
fall - ing, fall- ing, fall-ing, When Christmas snow is fall - ing.

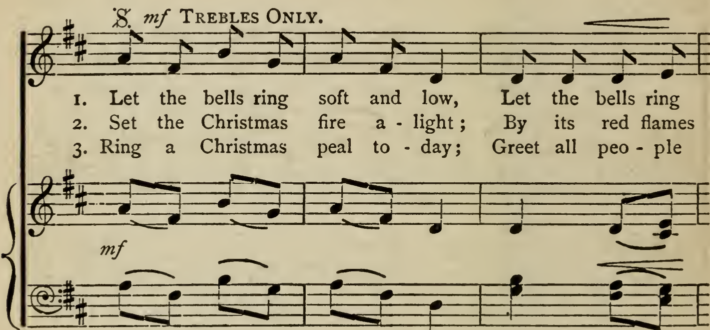
XXII.

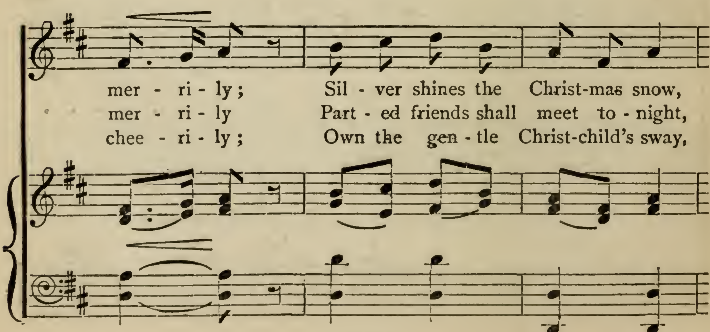
Let the bells ring soft and low.

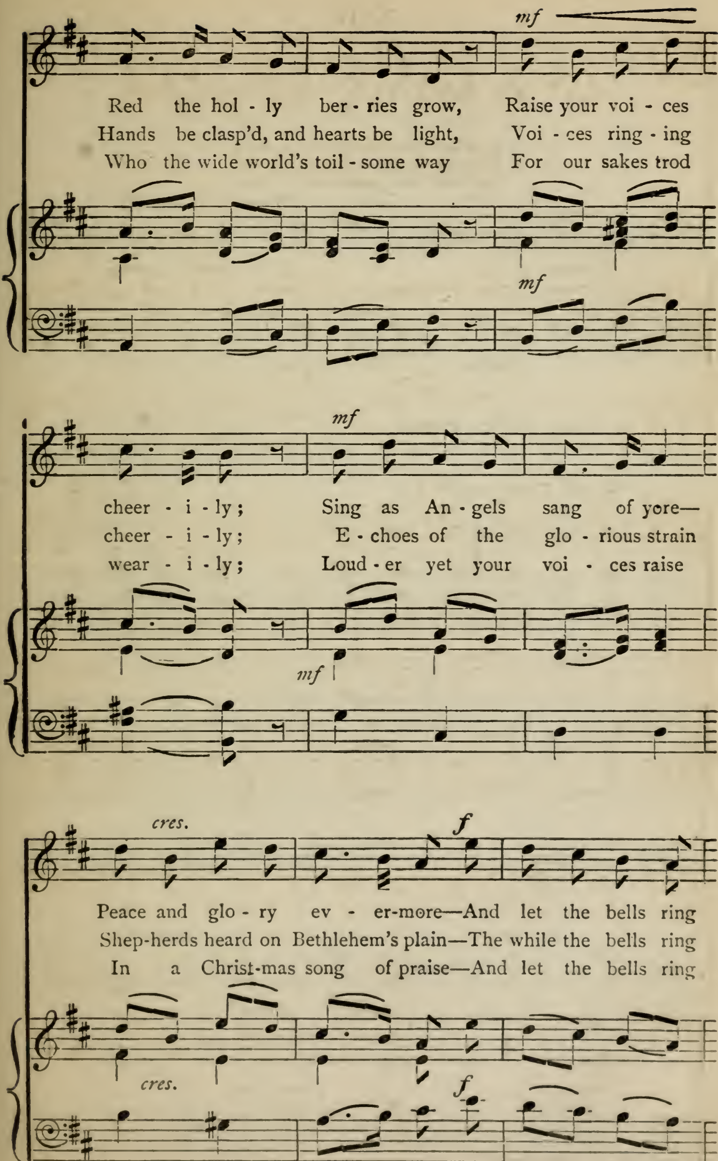
" Eark and dull night flie hence away,
And give the honour to this day
That sees December turned to May."
R. Herrick.
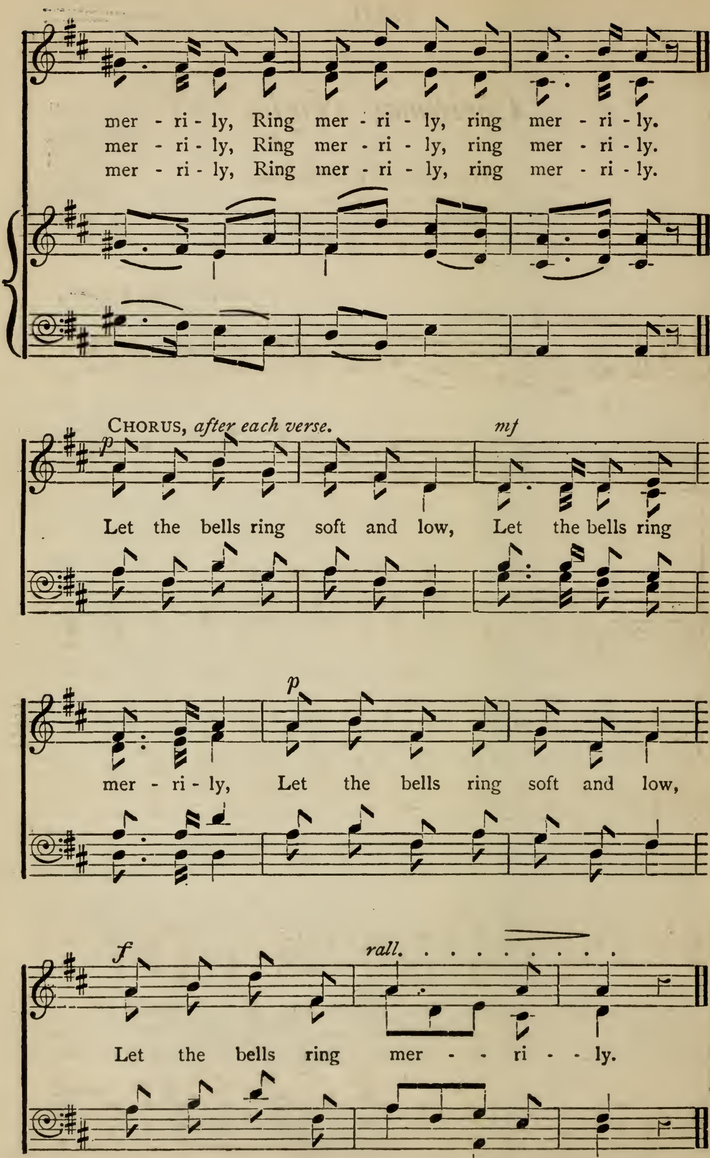
WORDS BY JULIA GODDARD. ARTHUR H. BROWN.







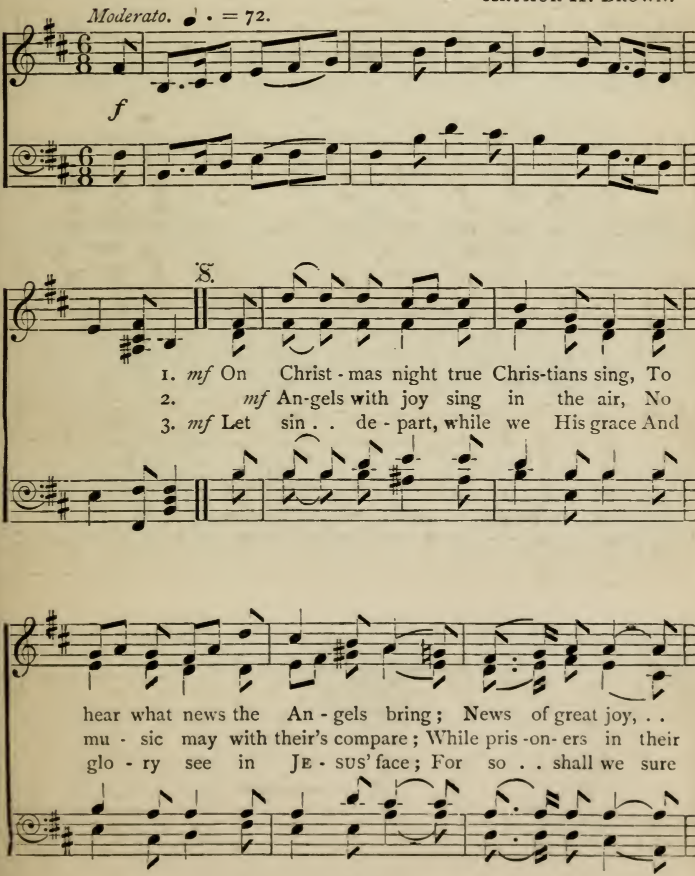

mf
Red the hol - ly ber - ries grow, Raise your voi - ces
Hands be clasp'd, and hearts be light, Voi - ces ring - ing
Who the wide world's toil - some way For our sakes trod
mf
mf
cheer - i - ly; Sing as An - gels sang of yore—
cheer - i - ly; E - choes of the glo - rious strain
wear - i - ly; Loud - er yet your voi - ces raise
mf
cres.
f
Peace and glo - ry ev - er-more—And let the bells ring
Shep-herds heard on Bethlehem's plain—The while the bells ring
In a Christ-mas song of praise—And let the bells ring
cres.
f

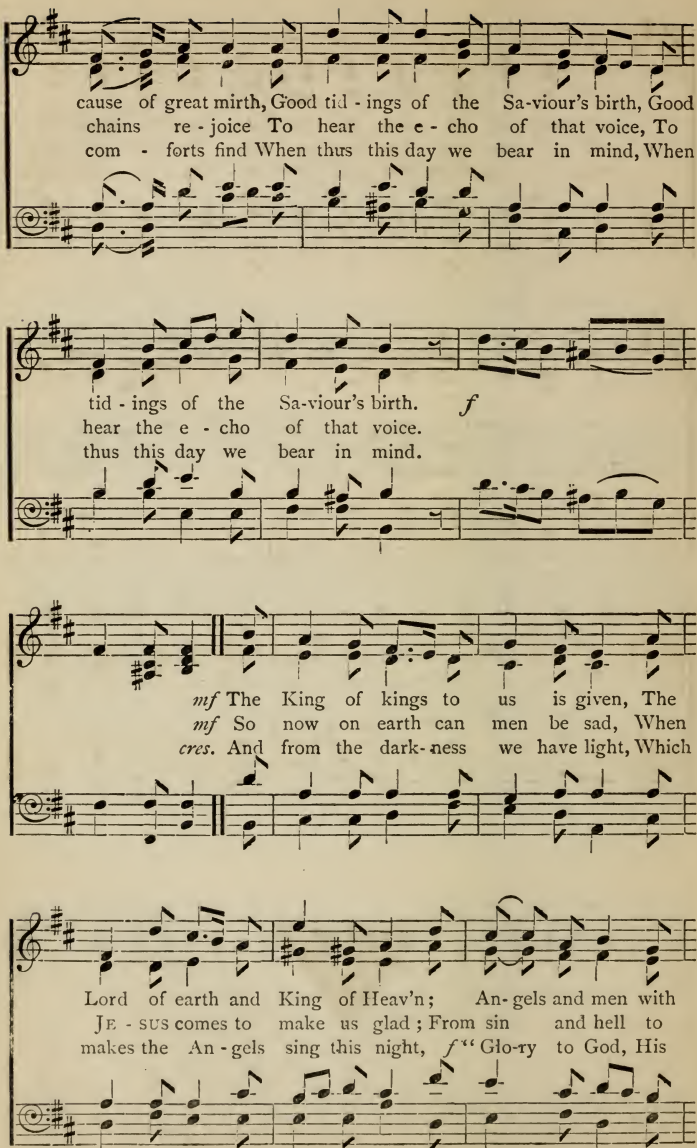

mer - ri - ly, Ring mer - ri - ly, ring mer - ri - ly.
mer - ri - ly, Ring mer - ri - ly, ring mer - ri - ly.
mer - ri - ly, Ring mer - ri - ly, ring mer - ri - ly.
CHORUS, *after each verse.*
p
mf
Let the bells ring soft and low, Let the bells ring
mer - ri - ly,
p
Let the bells ring soft and low,
f
rall. . . . .
Let the bells ring mer - - ri - - ly.

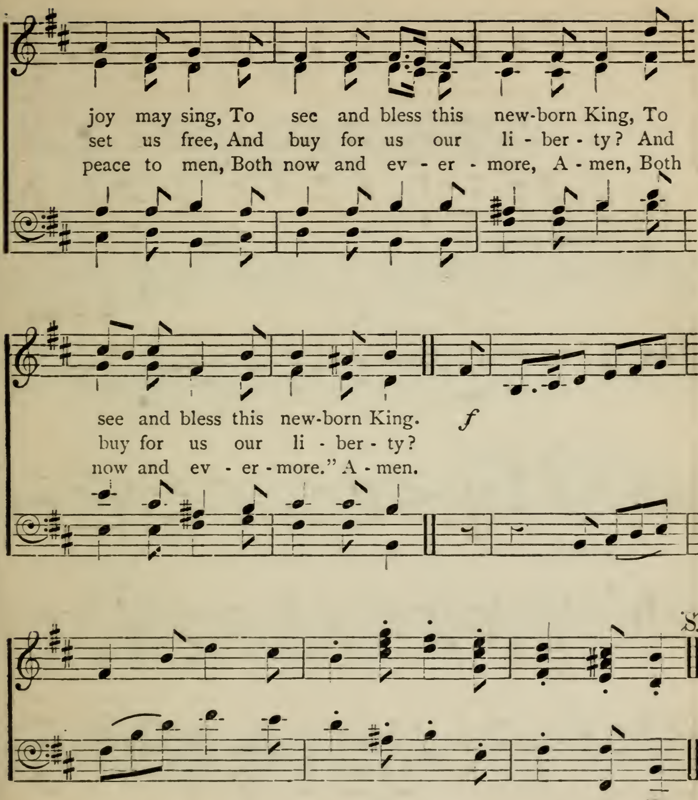
Christmas Night.

"O ter fœcundas, O ter jucundas,
Beatæ noctis delicias,
Quæ suspiratas e cœlo datas
In terris paris delicias."

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



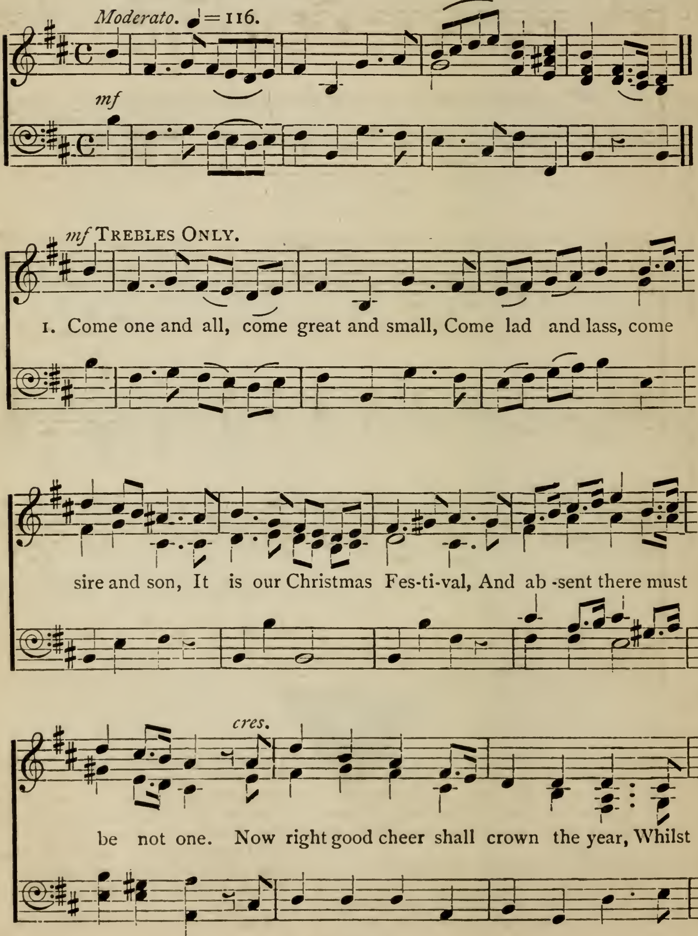

cause of great mirth, Good tid - ings of the Sa-viour's birth, Good
chains re - joice To hear the e - cho of that voice, To
com - forts find When thus this day we bear in mind, When
tid - ings of the Sa-viour's birth.
hear the e - cho of that voice.
thus this day we bear in mind.
f
mf The King of kings to us is given, The
mf So now on earth can men be sad, When
cres. And from the dark- ness we have light, Which
Lord of earth and King of Heav'n; An- gels and men with
Je - sus comes to make us glad; From sin and hell to
makes the An - gels sing this night, f "Glo-ry to God, His

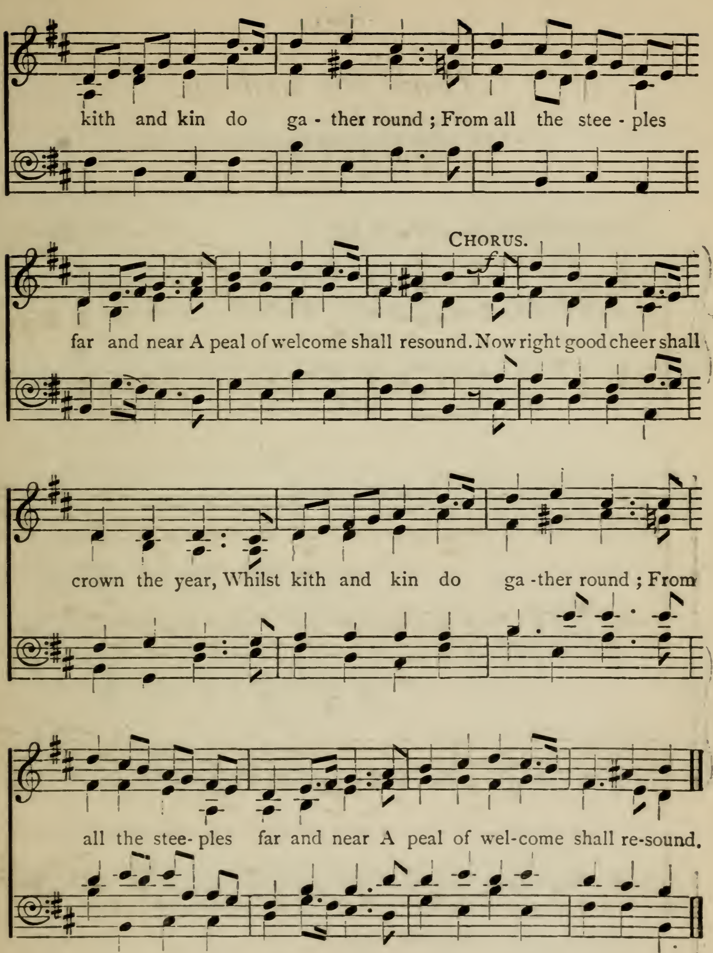

joy may sing, To see and bless this new-born King, To
set us free, And buy for us our li - ber - ty? And
peace to men, Both now and ev - er - more, A - men, Both
see and bless this new-born King.
buy for us our li - ber - ty?
now and ev - er - more." A - men.
f
S.

Come one and all.

" Thy welcome eve, loved Christmas, now arrived,
The parish bells their tuneful peals resound,
And mirth and gladness every breast pervade."
Romaine Joseph Thorne, *c.* 1780.

REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, M.A. — ARTHUR H. BROWN.





2.

mf And now once more to rich and poor
"Glad tidings of great joy" are come,
While all within the old Church door
Can seek and find one common home.
cr. There each can raise his strain of praise
To hail the LORD'S Nativity;
Like Angel-hosts in olden days
Poured forth harmonious minstrelsy.
Cho *f* There each, &c.

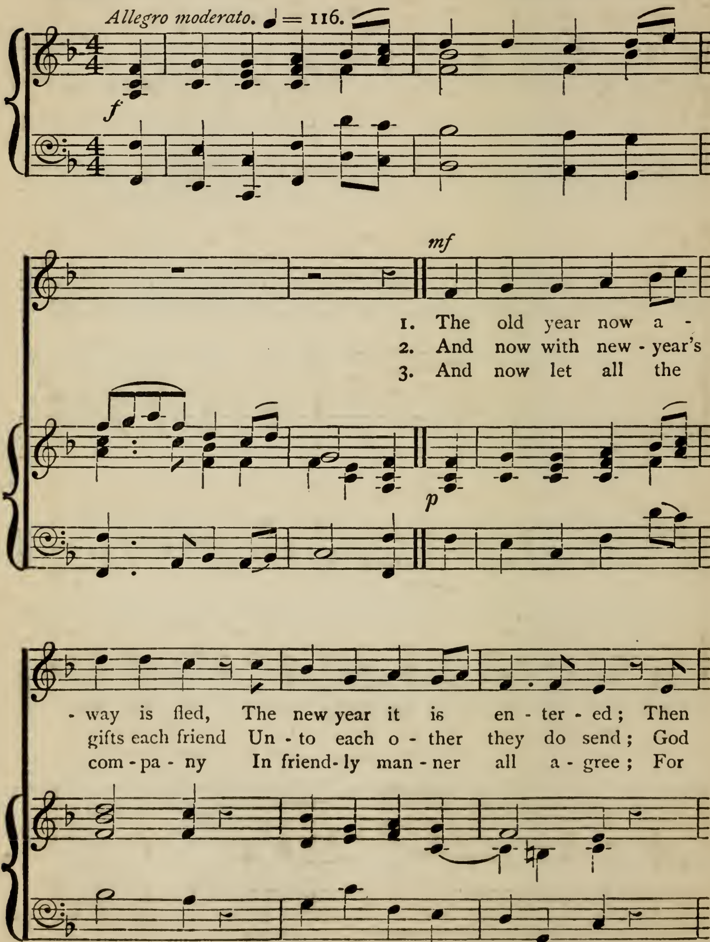
mf Those anthems o'er, oft sung of yore,
That waken joy at Noel-tide;
The feast is spread in bounteous store,
The rich man's gates are open wide :
cr. And hearty wishes now go round
That happiness may crown the day,
And still in coming years abound
When Father Christmas holds his sway.
Cho. *f* And hearty wishes, &c.

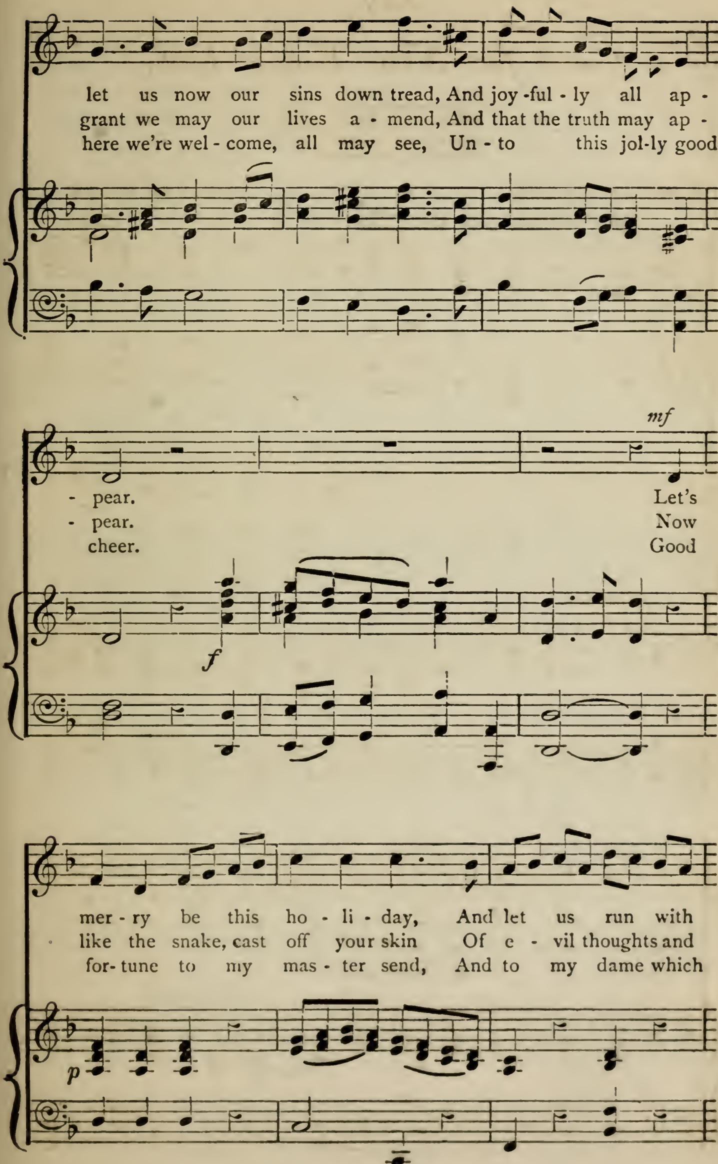
XXV.

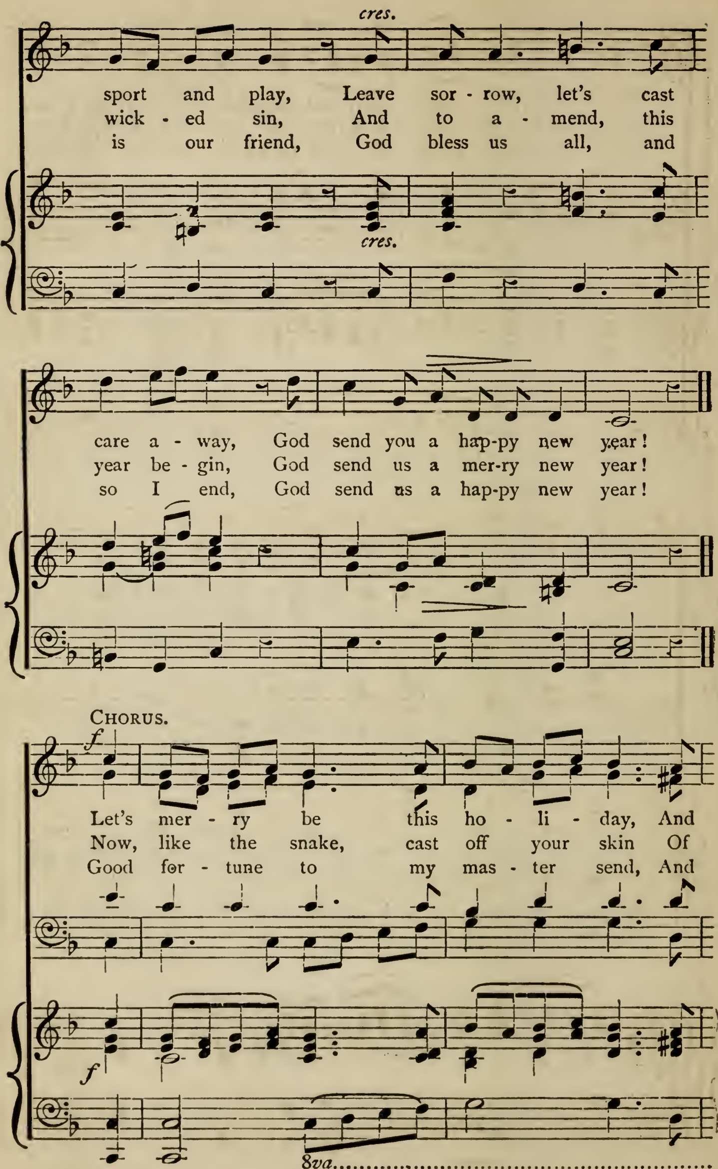
Carol for New Year's Day.

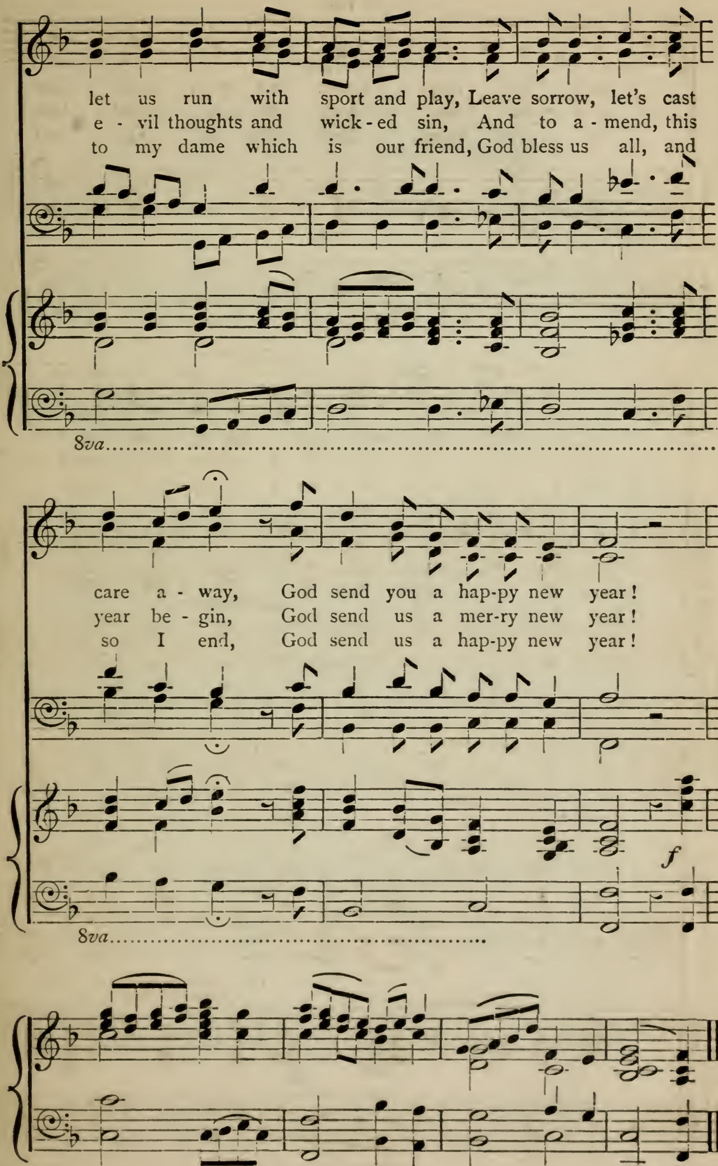
"As now we celebrate the Tide
In which our Saviour came;
Let us rejoice and merry be
In keeping of the same."

ASHMOLEAN LIBRARY. ARTHUR H. BROWN.




let us now our sins down tread, And joy-ful-ly all ap-
grant we may our lives a-mend, And that the truth may ap-
here we're wel-come, all may see, Un-to this jol-ly good
-pear.
-pear.
cheer.
Let's
Now
Good
mer-ry be this ho-li-day, And let us run with
like the snake, cast off your skin Of e-vil thoughts and
for-tune to my mas-ter send, And to my dame which


cres.
sport and play, Leave sor - row, let's cast
wick - ed sin, And to a - mend, this
is our friend, God bless us all, and
cres.
care a - way, God send you a hap-py new year!
year be - gin, God send us a mer-ry new year!
so I end, God send us a hap-py new year!
CHORUS.
f
Let's mer - ry be this ho - li - day, And
Now, like the snake, cast off your skin Of
Good for - tune to my mas - ter send, And
f
8va

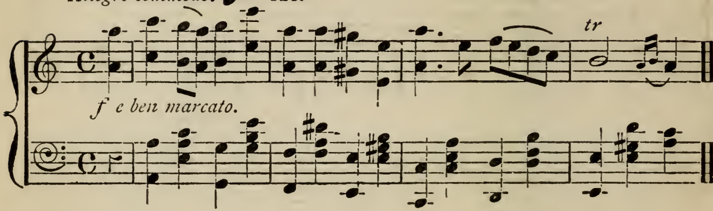

let us run with sport and play, Leave sorrow, let's cast
e - vil thoughts and wick - ed sin, And to a - mend, this
to my dame which is our friend, God bless us all, and
care a - way, God send you a hap-py new year!
year be - gin, God send us a mer-ry new year!
so I end, God send us a hap-py new year!
8va
8va
f

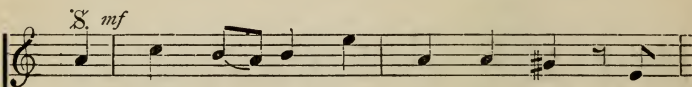
Christmas.

"And after him came next y^{e} chill December,
Yet he, through merry feastings which he made,
And great bonfires, did not y^{e} cold remember,
His Saviour's birth his mind so much did glad.'
Spenser.

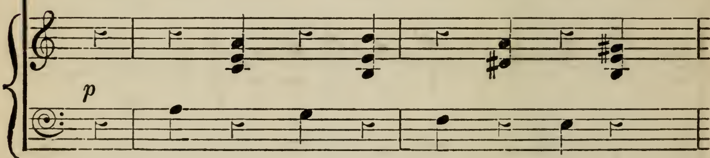
GEORGE WITHER, born 1588. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

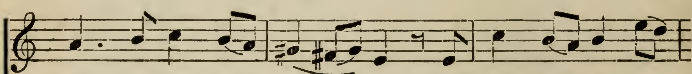
Allegro commodo. ♩ = 120.



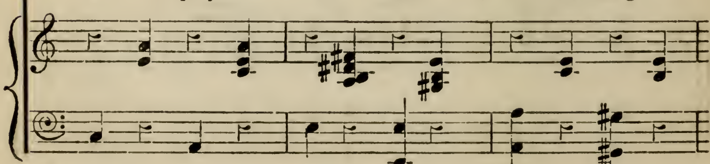


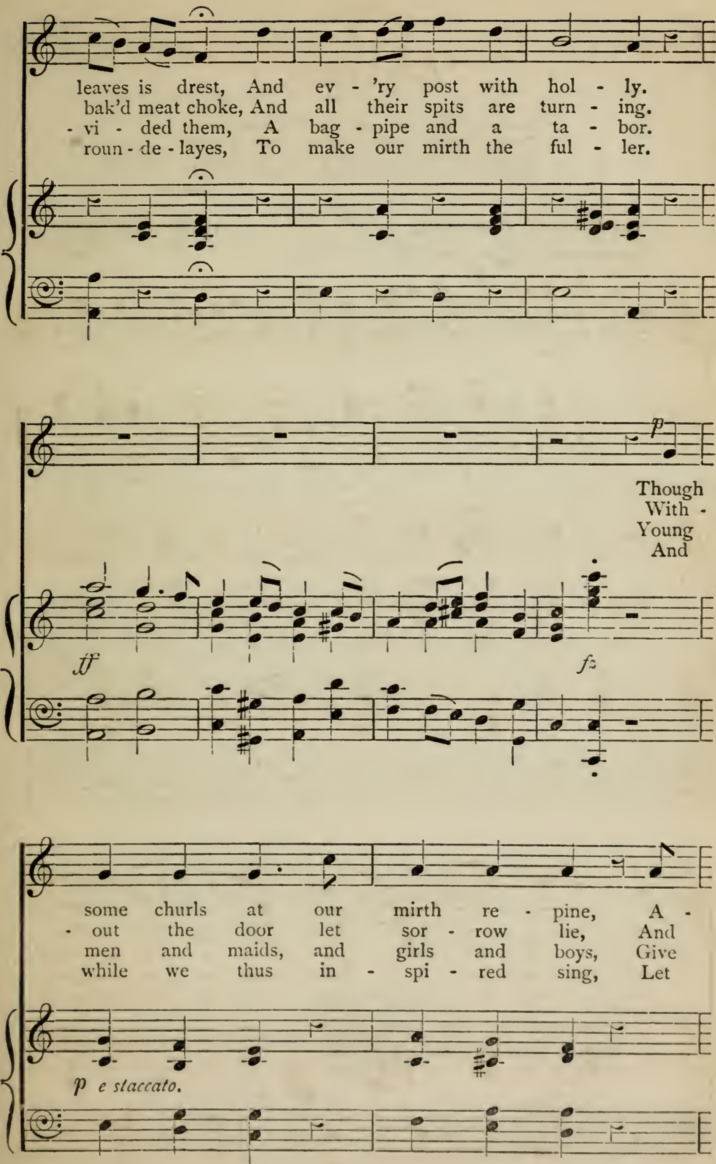
1. So now is come our joy - full'st feast, Let
2. Now, all our neigh - bours' chim - neys smoke, And
3. Now ev - 'ry lad is won - drous trim, And
4. Then, where - fore, in these mer - ry days, Should

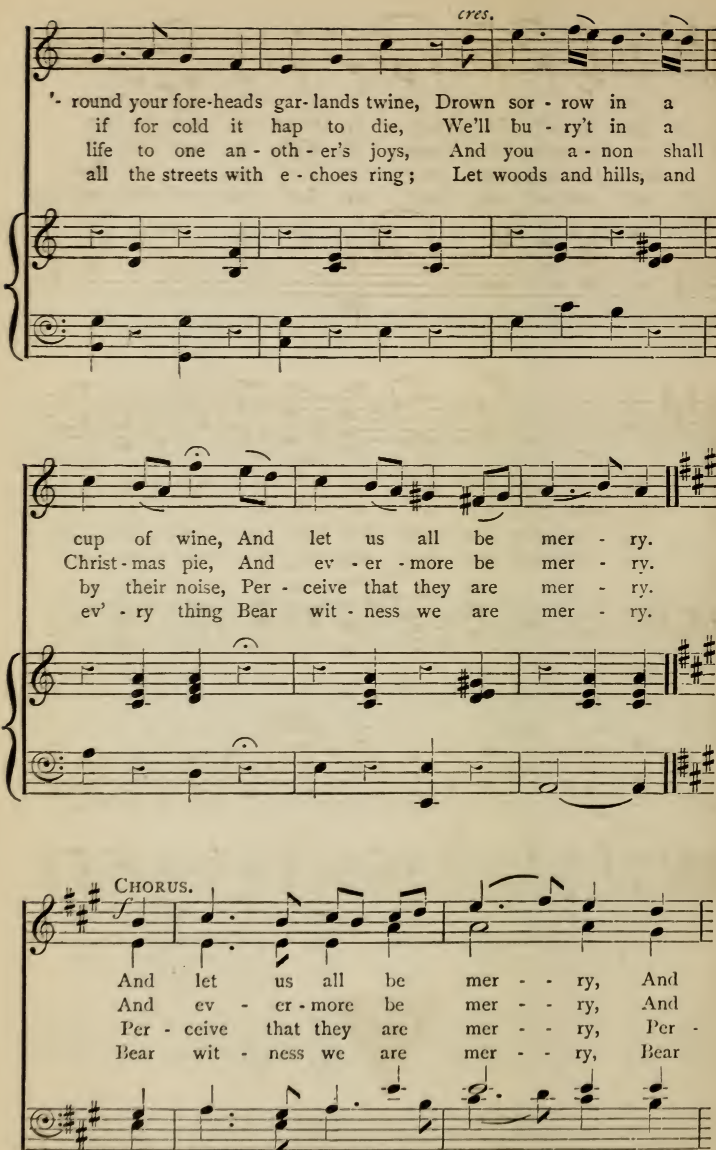


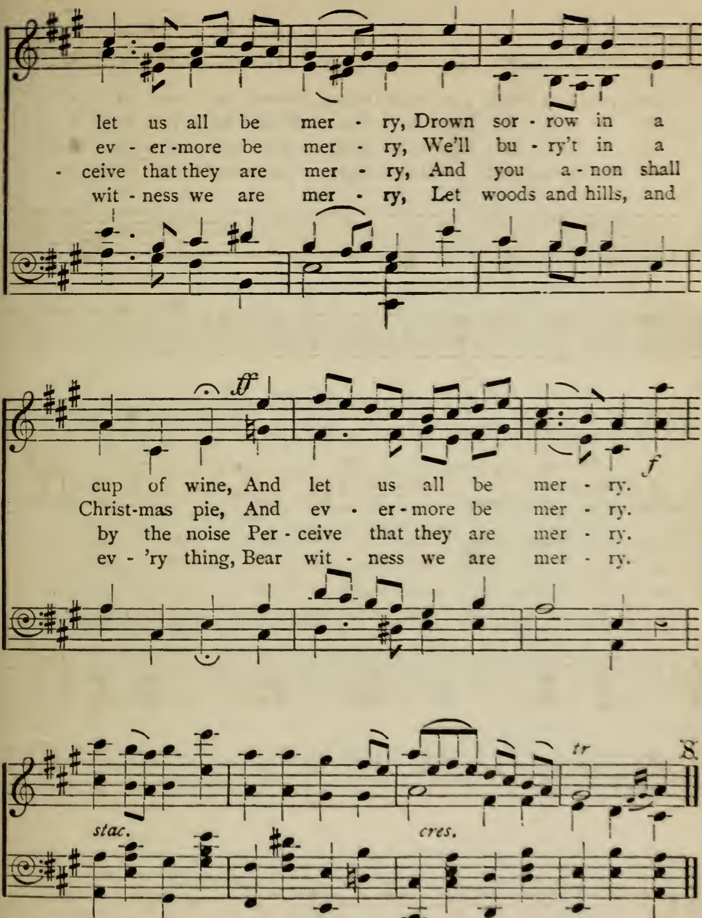


ev - 'ry man be jol - ly: Each room with i - vy
Christ - mas blocks are burn - ing; Their o - vens they with
no man minds his la - bour; Our las - ses have pro -
we I pray be dul - ler? No, let us sing some




leaves is drest, And ev - 'ry post with hol - ly.
bak'd meat choke, And all their spits are turn - ing.
- vi - ded them, A bag - pipe and a ta - bor.
roun - de - layes, To make our mirth the ful - ler.
p
Though
With -
Young
And
ff
fz
some churls at our mirth re - pine, A -
- out the door let sor - row lie, And
men and maids, and girls and boys, Give
while we thus in - spi - red sing, Let
p e staccato.


cres.
'- round your fore-heads gar- lands twine, Drown sor - row in a
if for cold it hap to die, We'll bu - ry't in a
life to one an - oth - er's joys, And you a - non shall
all the streets with e - choes ring; Let woods and hills, and
cup of wine, And let us all be mer - ry.
Christ - mas pie, And ev - er - more be mer - ry.
by their noise, Per - ceive that they are mer - ry.
ev' - ry thing Bear wit - ness we are mer - ry.
CHORUS.
f
And let us all be mer - - ry, And
And ev - er - more be mer - - ry, And
Per - ceive that they are mer - - ry, Per -
Bear wit - ness we are mer - - ry, Bear


let us all be mer - ry, Drown sor - row in a
ev - er-more be mer - ry, We'll bu - ry't in a
- ceive that they are mer - ry, And you a - non shall
wit - ness we are mer - ry, Let woods and hills, and
ff
cup of wine, And let us all be mer - ry.
Christ-mas pie, And ev - er-more be mer - ry.
by the noise Per - ceive that they are mer - ry.
ev - 'ry thing, Bear wit - ness we are mer - ry.
f
stac.
cres.
tr

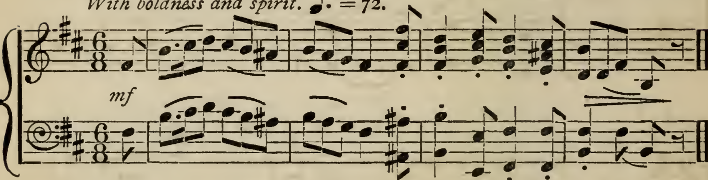
XXVII.

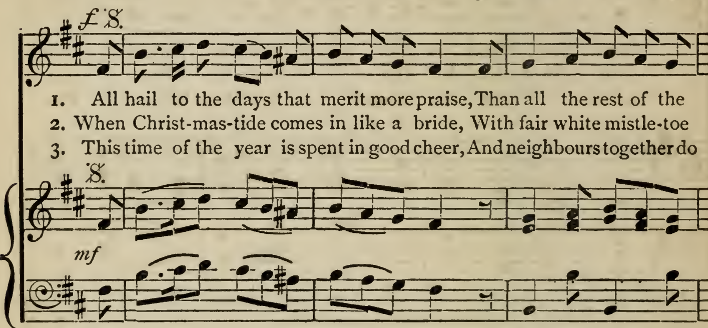
Drive the cold Winter away.

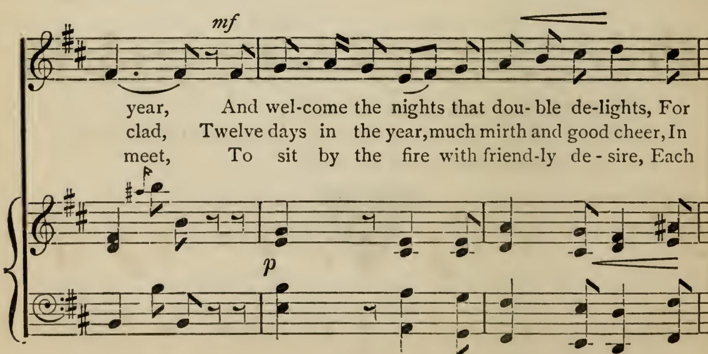
"The wrathful winter 'proaching on apace,
With blust'ring blasts had all ybared the treen,
And old Saturnus with his frosty face,
With chilling cold had pierced the tender green;
The mantles rent, wherein enwrappèd been
The gladsome groves that now lay overthrown,
The tapets torn, and every bloom down blown."
Thomas Sackville, 1527-1608.

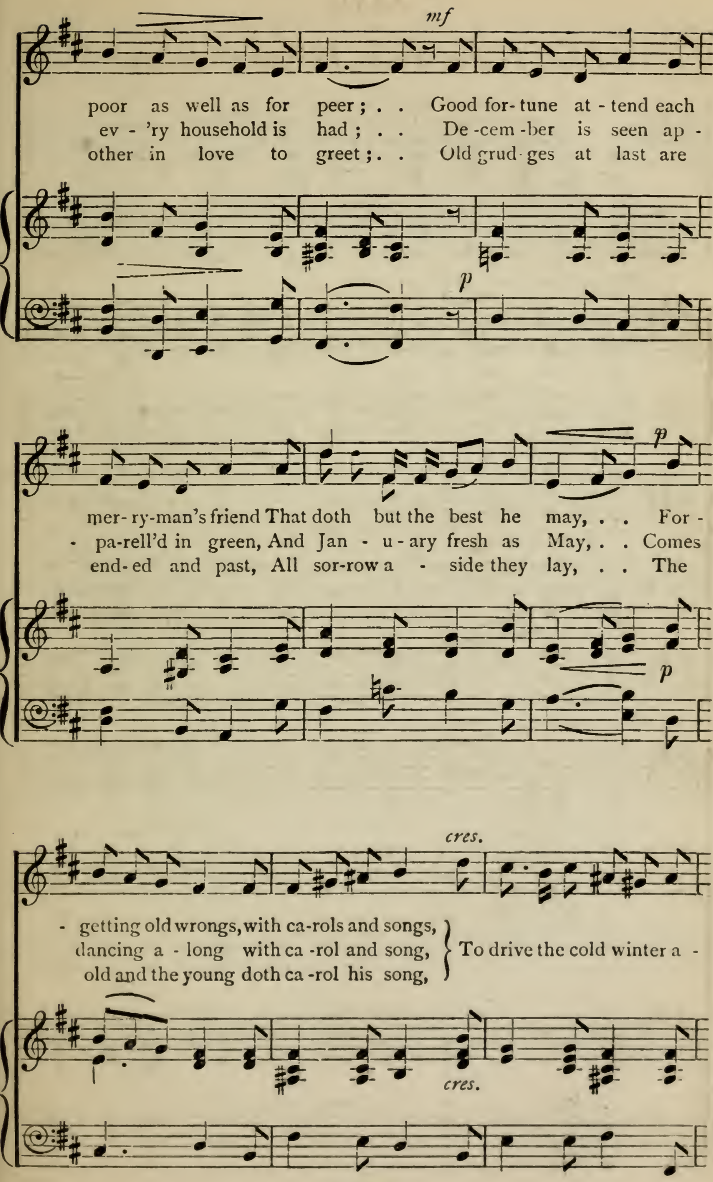
FROM THE ROXBURGH BALLADS. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

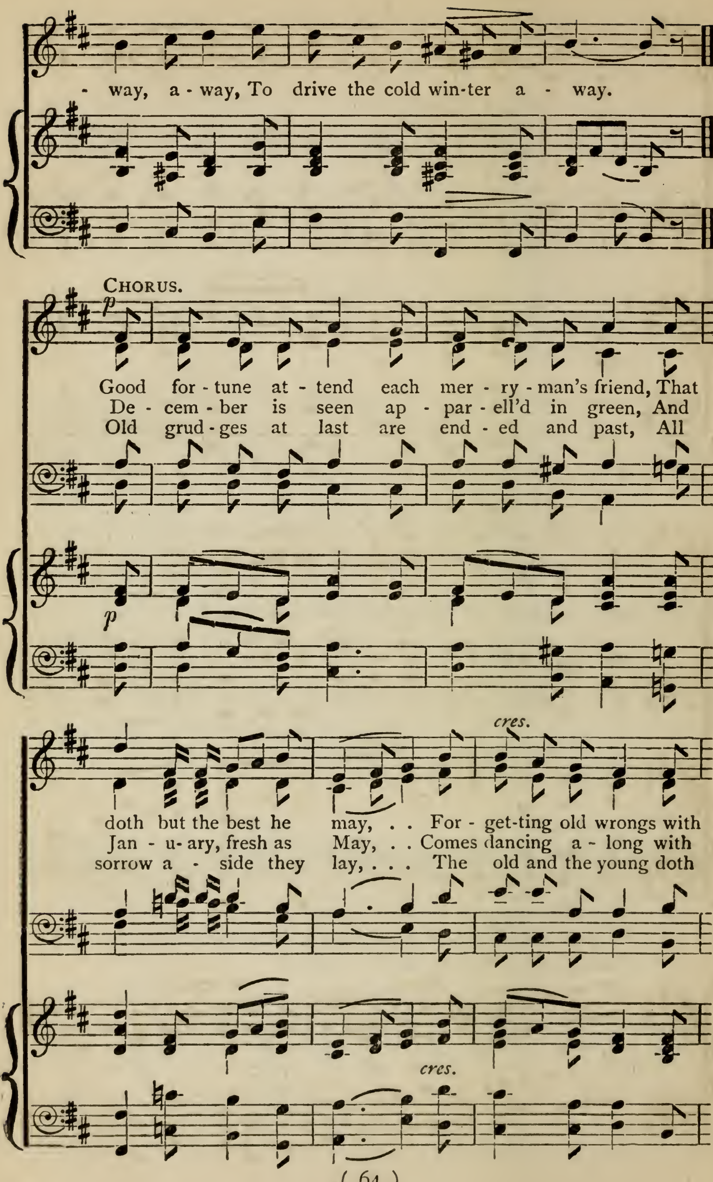
With boldness and spirit. ♩. = 72.

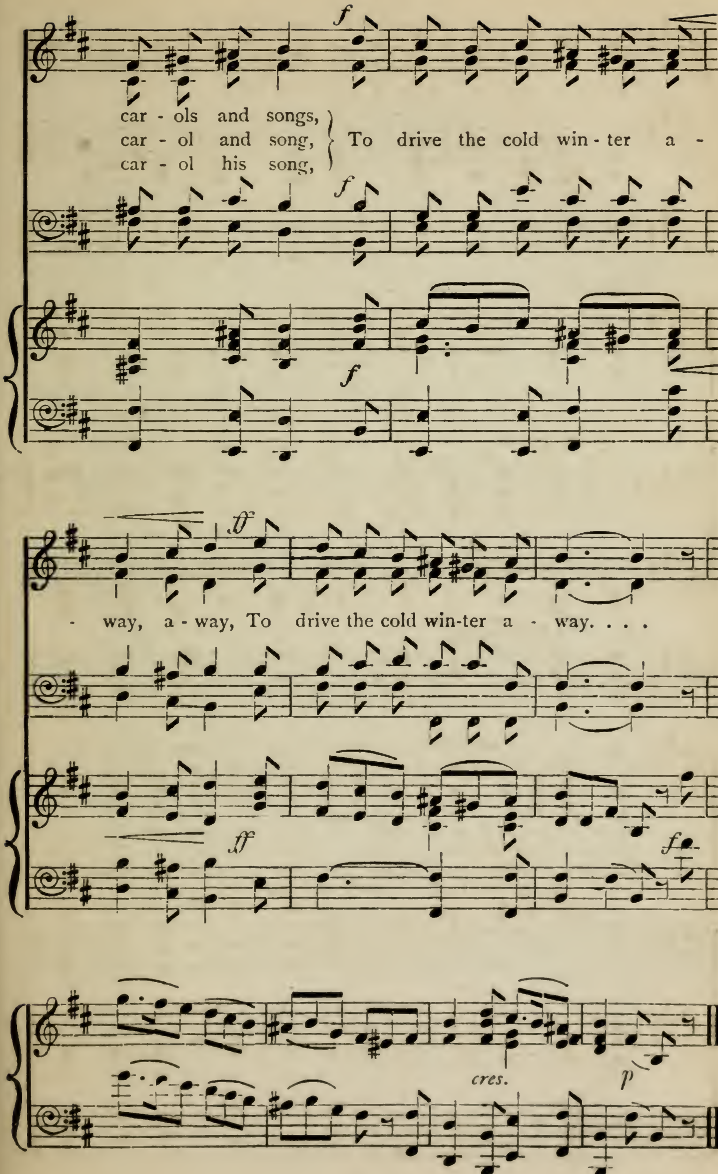







mf
poor as well as for peer; . . Good for-tune at-tend each
ev - 'ry household is had; . . De-cem-ber is seen ap -
other in love to greet;. . Old grud-ges at last are
p
mer-ry-man's friend That doth but the best he may, . . For -
- pa-rell'd in green, And Jan - u-ary fresh as May, . . Comes
end-ed and past, All sor-row a - side they lay, . . The
p
cres.
- getting old wrongs, with ca-rols and songs,
dancing a - long with ca-rol and song,
old and the young doth ca-rol his song,
To drive the cold winter a -
cres.


- way, a - way, To drive the cold win-ter a - way.
CHORUS.
p
Good for - tune at - tend each mer - ry - man's friend, That
De - cem - ber is seen ap - par - ell'd in green, And
Old grud - ges at last are end - ed and past, All
p
doth but the best he may, . . For - get-ting old wrongs with
Jan - u- ary, fresh as May, . . Comes dancing a - long with
sorrow a - side they lay, . . . The old and the young doth
cres.
cres.

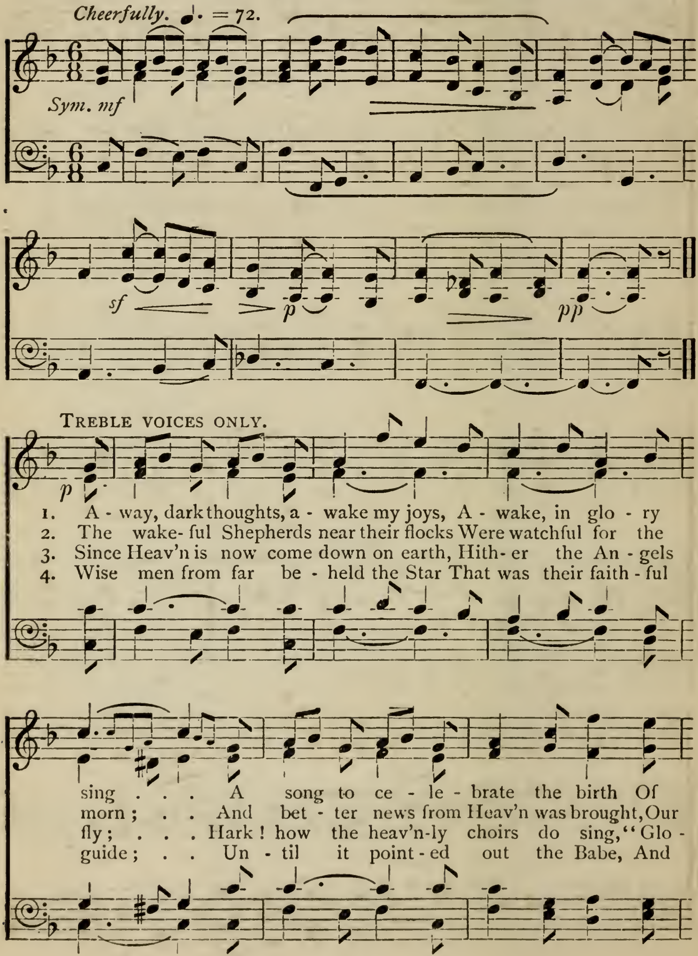

car - ols and songs,
car - ol and song,
car - ol his song,
To drive the cold win - ter a -
- way, a - way, To drive the cold win-ter a - way. . . .
cres.

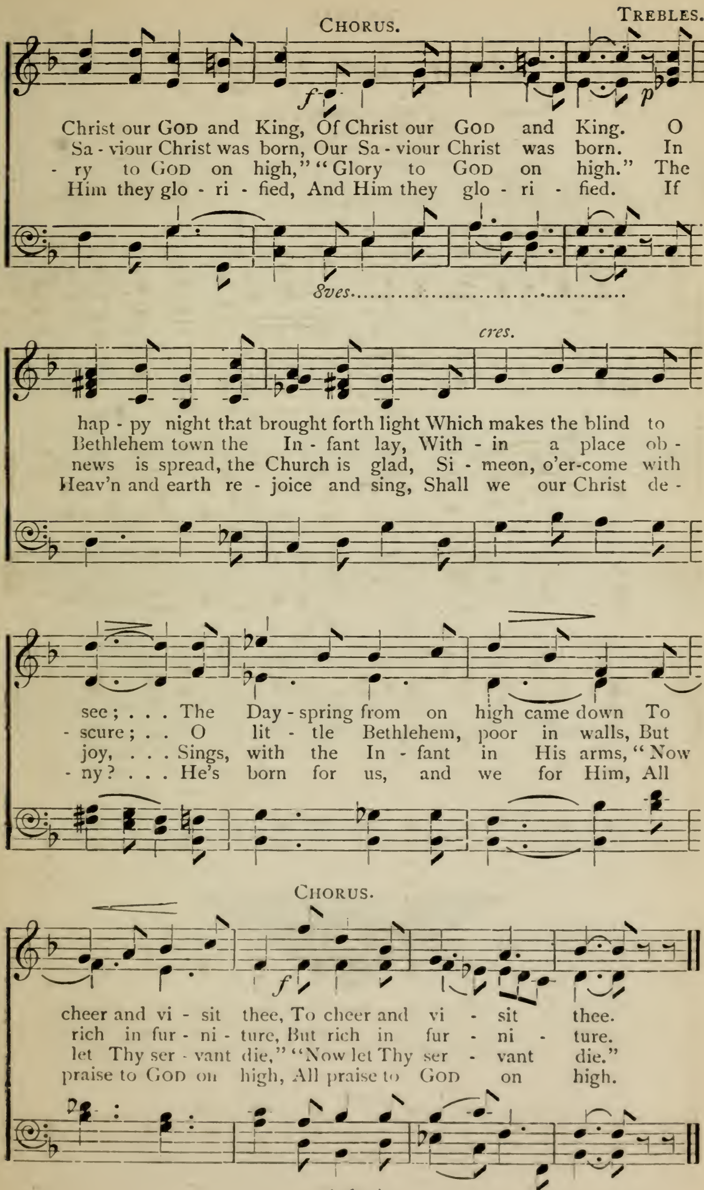
XXVIII.

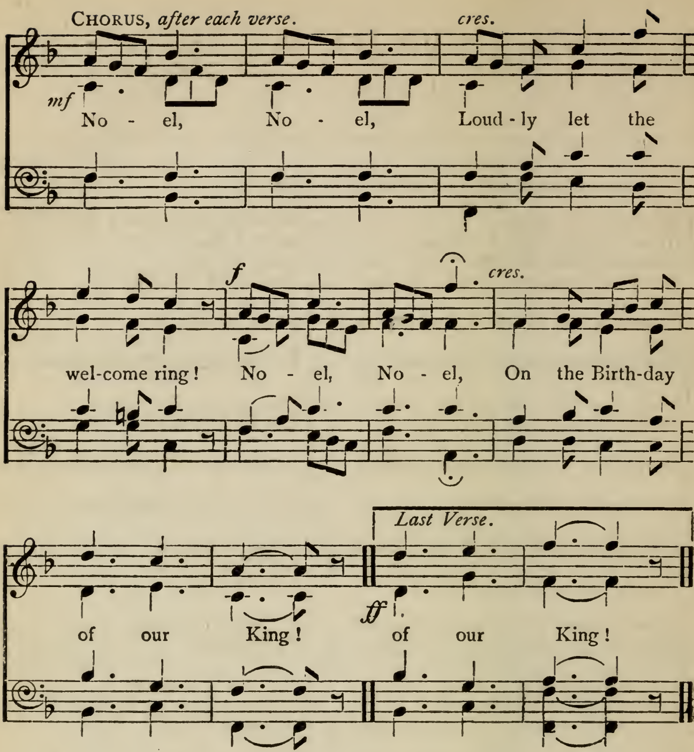
Away, dark thoughts.

"This Babe was born, I wis,
To be the King of bliss;
Our Saviour as He is,
Sweet Jesus is His Name."

Words from "A Good Christmas Box." — Arthur H. Brown.




Chorus.
Trebles.
Christ our God and King, Of Christ our God and King. O
Sa - viour Christ was born, Our Sa - viour Christ was born. In
- ry to God on high," "Glory to God on high." The
Him they glo - ri - fied, And Him they glo - ri - fied. If
8ves
cres.
hap - py night that brought forth light Which makes the blind to
Bethlehem town the In - fant lay, With - in a place ob -
news is spread, the Church is glad, Si - meon, o'er-come with
Heav'n and earth re - joice and sing, Shall we our Christ de -
see; . . . The Day - spring from on high came down To
- scure; . . O lit - tle Bethlehem, poor in walls, But
joy, . . . Sings, with the In - fant in His arms, "Now
- ny? . . . He's born for us, and we for Him, All
Chorus.
cheer and vi - sit thee, To cheer and vi - sit thee.
rich in fur - ni - ture, But rich in fur - ni - ture.
let Thy ser - vant die," "Now let Thy ser - vant die."
praise to God on high, All praise to God on high.



LONDON:

CRERAR & SMITH, Music and General Printers, 3, Featherstone Buildings, Holborn.

INDEX.

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Nos. 1, 25, and 26, are published also in folio, price 6d. each, net.